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# Daily Mirror

ALL THE NEWS BY  
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PHOTOGRAPH, AND  
PARAGRAPH.

No. 181.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## HISTORIC DERBY—PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE RACE.



(1) The finish. St. Amant wins! (2) The winner, St. Amant, with K. Cannon up. (3) The royal box. Reading from right to left in the royal box are: The King, the Duke of Connaught, the Prince of Wales. Below the box, leaning against the pillar on the left, is the Duke of Devonshire.



## BIRTHS.

ENNION.—On May 29, at The Bungalow, Newmarket, the wife of Sidney John Ennion, of a daughter.  
 FROST.—On May 3, at Weston, Colindale Avenue, Muswell Hill, to Claude and Rose Mabel Frost, a daughter.  
 HARRIS.—On Saturday, May 29, at 8, J. B. Harris, The White House, Hayes, of a daughter.  
 JOHNSTON.—On Tuesday, May 25, at 8, J. B. Johnston, 11, St. John's, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

HARRISON—ELLERBACH.—On May 26, at the parish church, Hampstead, by the Rev. Brook Deedes, Vicar of the Parish, Arthur Harrison, M.A., of Oxon, of Balrath, and Miss Ellen Ellerbach, daughter of the late John Frederick Ellerbach, C.B., formerly of 4, Parafabrood, West Hampstead.  
 JOHNSON—FISHER.—On May 25, at Hampstead, by the Rev. Ernest Freyer, of St. John's, of the late Sir Philip Johnson, of 65, Hillside Road, to Frances Marguerite Fisher, daughter of Mrs. Edward Fisher, of 4, Parafabrood, West Hampstead.  
 LONDALE—GOLDSMITH.—At St. Saviour's, Eastbourne, by the Rev. Ernest Freyer and Rev. H. U. Whistler, Vicar, Capt. Philip Lonsdale, East Lancashire Regiment, to Florence Mabel Goldsmith, daughter of F. W. and Mrs. Goldsmith, of 7, Jerington Gardens, Eastbourne.

## DEATHS.

BOURNE.—On May 31, at 98, Edith Road, West Kensington, Mabel Mary, second daughter of the late John Frederick Bourne, C.B., formerly of 4, Parafabrood, West Hampstead.  
 COLEY.—On May 30, at 34, Highbury New-park, Ellen Coley, in her 64th year.  
 DEANE.—On May 30, at St. Aubyn's, Hove, Sussex, Caroline Cella Deane, widow of George Deane, of English and Broadlands, Caversham, Oxon. Interred in Reading Cemetery on May 31.  
 SMITH.—On May 27, Harold Harvey Protheroe Smith, of Nevern Mansions, E. 10, of the late Sir Philip Protheroe Smith, aged 35 years.  
 SPARKES.—On Trinity Sunday, at Nightingale House, Guildford, Reginald Sparkes, fourth son of the late Rev. Richard John Sparkes, Rectory of Alford, Surrey, aged 52. Funeral from Christ Church, Guildford, to-day, at 2.30 p.m. No flowers, by request. Obituary papers, please copy.

## PERSONAL.

FIRST of sixth. Longing.  
 TOM.—Heartfelt wishes this day My love.—FAN.  
 FRED W.—Everything aches. Apply Albert for papers.  
 ALL'S well. Come home. Meet me City.—STROLLER.  
 LAST look. One year. Memory ever dear.—LOVE-LIGHT.  
 MARINE.—Best wishes. Cannot forget you. Still hope best.  
 WILL keep appointment, Kilburn, unless hear otherwise.—TRIX.  
 ILIA.—Leaving town Thursday for fortnight. Letters for wanted.  
 J. M. Stockton.—Paid Chapel. Forgiveness. Write.—MOTHER.  
 IMPOSSIBLE arranging before Thursday. Think fears overstated always.  
 ANNUAL REGISTER.—Wanted, volumes of the "Annual Register." State date and price.—Box 1361. "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st., E.C.  
 108. REWARD.—Lost, Sunday, May 29th, a gold keyless watch, 18ct. between Grosvenor-square and Chelsea, at 10.10. If found, please return to 10.10. M. 2, Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, will receive the above reward.  
 LOST, between the Army and Navy Stores and Ashley-gardens, or from there to Post-street, a small Pearl Drop with Lost in Victoria-street, 10.10. Gold Chain with Pearls—Anyone bringing the same to Windsor Hotel, Victoria-street, S.W., will be rewarded.

\* The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st., London.

## AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT at 9.  
 LADY FLIRT.  
 Preceded at 8.20 by THE WIDOW WOOS.  
 MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.20.  
 HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE.  
 TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING this week at 8.15.  
 THE LAST OF THE DANDIES.  
 followed by  
 THE MAN WHO WAS.  
 MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT at 2.15.  
 MONDAY NEXT, for 5 Nights and 2 Matinees.  
 THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.  
 Mr. TREE and Miss ELLEN TERRY.  
 IMPERIAL THEATRE. Mr. LEWIS WALLER.  
 TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING at 9.  
 MATINEE WEDNESDAY'S and SATURDAY'S at 3.  
 MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER.  
 Preceded at 8.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.  
 SHAFESBURY.  
 TO-DAY at 2.15. EVERY EVENING at 8.15.  
 Mr. Henry W. Savage's American Co. in  
 THE PRINCE OF PILSEN.  
 MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY  
 at 2.15.  
 SPECIAL MATINEE TO-DAY at 2.15.  
 Box Office 10 to 10.  
 ST. JAMES'S. Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER  
 Will appear EVERY EVENING at 9 in  
 "SATURDAY TO MONDAY" (56th time).  
 By Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.  
 At 8.30, "OP O' ME THUMB," by Frederick Fenn  
 and Richard Pryce. Miss Hilda Trevelyan (by permission  
 of Mr. Frank Curzon) in her original part.  
 MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.  
 THE OXFORD.—GRAND VARIETY CO.—  
 CLARK and HAMILTON, (Tom Leamore, Maggie  
 Walsh, ERNEST SHAND, Boyd and Giffin, VESTA  
 VICTORIA, Nelson's Newways, Quietette, JOE O'GOKE,  
 MAN, Geo. Brook, LAURIE'S JUVENILES, ARTHUR  
 RICHY and CO. in "A Crystal Palace Bank Holiday"  
 Open 7.30. Box Office open 11 to 5. SATURDAY  
 MATINEES at 2.15. Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.  
 Admission, 1s.; Season Tickets, 10s. 6d.  
 ITALIAN EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.  
 From 12 noon till 11.30.  
 ITALIAN COMMERCIAL EXHIBITS.  
 ONE ART SECTION.  
 INDUSTRIAL WORKING EXHIBITS.  
 ITALIAN VILLAGE.  
 GRAND MILITARY AND OTHER CONCERTS DAILY.  
 In the EMPRESS HALL, the Gigantic Representation of  
 VENICE BY NIGHT.  
 Open all day, admission 6d. after 7 p.m. 1s.  
 Canals, Bridges, Shops, Cafes, Public Buildings, Gondolas  
 and all the Exquisite Features of  
 the Queen City of the Adriatic.  
 VENETIAN STREET-TRADE TROUPE.  
 MASANIPILLO NEAPOLITAN TROUPE.  
 A Continuous Feast of Music, Beauty, and Movement.  
 SIR HILAM S. MAXIM'S HAPPY PLAYING MACHINES.  
 THE NOVELTY OF THE AGE.  
 THE BLUE GIGANTO OF CAPRI. ST. PETERS, ROME.  
 "LA SCALA" THEATRE OF VARIETIES.  
 At 5 p.m. and 9.30 p.m.  
 THE DUC D'ABRUZZI'S NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.  
 Roman Pyramids, Electric Butterflies, Fairy Fountains,  
 Venetian Music, Masses, Grotto, and a thousand other Attraction.  
 ITALIAN RESTAURANT.

## TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:  
 Brisk westerly and north-westerly breezes;  
 fair and cool, a few local showers.

Lighting-up time: 9.9 p.m.

Sea passages generally will be moderate or rather rough.

St. Amant easily won the race for the Derby, John o' Gaunt being second, and St. Denis, a rank outsider, third. Government, upon whom the hopes of France rested, finished last but one. The race—run in a thunderstorm—is specially described, and we reproduce photographs exclusively taken for the *Mirror*.—(Pages 1, 3, and 4.)

## THE WAR.

The Tsar is said to have instructed General Stoessel in the event of the fall of Port Arthur the fortifications and chief buildings are to be destroyed, and the fleet is to cut its way out to Vladivostok, but it must on no account surrender.—(Page 3.)

There is a rumour of a battle having taken place six miles from Port Arthur, but it is unconfirmed. There has been three days' fighting in Manchuria, in which each side is said to have suffered severe losses. A report of General Kuropatkin having been completely defeated is probably based on these engagements.—(Page 3.)

## GENERAL.

Replying to a question in the Commons Mr. Arnold Forster stated no changes would be made in the organisation or composition of the Army until the outlines of the whole Government scheme were in the possession of the House.—(Page 4.)

In a speech at the Arts Club, Manchester, Sir Henry Irving foreshadowed his approaching retirement from the stage. In making this announcement Sir Henry reviewed the changes in his time, and said he should take with him a memory which would be both a pride and a pleasure to him in whatever period of rest he might enjoy.—(Page 4.)

There is no truth in the reported attempt on the life of Count Lamsdorff, the Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs. The rumour appears to have originated in a personal attack made on the Count by a disappointed office seeker, details of which are now to hand from St. Petersburg.—(Page 3.)

Miss Margaret Young's play, "The Edge of the Storm," was produced by Mr. Forbes Robertson at the Duke of York's Theatre last evening.—(P. 11.)

Pathetic extracts from the last letters of Verest-chagin, the great Russian war artist, who went down in the ill-fated flagship Petropavlovsk, off Port Arthur, appear in this issue.—(Page 4.)

There are now 5,000 London cabmen on strike. Despite this fact little inconvenience was felt by the general public. As yet there are no signs of a settlement. Men are said to be joining the Union in large numbers.—(Page 4.)

All efforts to trace Mr. Charles Probert, the Egyptian Hall entertainer, have so far failed. Mr. Probert has been missing since May 24, when he left his home in North London. His disappearance is thought to be due to loss of memory.—(Page 4.)

Canada is in want of 50,000 farm labourers. The bulk of emigrants so far have been mechanics, and as the demand for these is limited many find themselves without work. A steamer passage from London, via Havre, can now be booked for £4.—(Page 4.)

Three thousand lives were lost in the recent typhoon which swept Indo-China. Our Calais correspondent states that 300 of this number perished through the sinking of junks.—(Page 3.)

## LAW AND CRIME.

On the charge of conspiracy to defraud against Messrs. E. T. Hooley and H. J. Lawson being resumed at Bow-street, the prosecutor, Mr. A. J. Paine, concluded his evidence respecting the alleged deception as to contracts. He was under cross-examination by Mr. Ivory, K.C., when the case was again adjourned.—(Page 5.)

An old woman named Melbourne, convicted at Clerkenwell of shoplifting, was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment. Two cabs were required to remove a collection of stolen articles from her lodgings. The prisoner, stated to have a large sum invested in Consols, was ordered to pay the costs of the prosecution.—(Page 5.)

Nurse Livingstone, formerly employed at an isolation hospital near High Wycombe, has been remanded on bail charged with having set fire to the premises.—(Page 6.)

The petition of Mrs. R. E. Adams for divorce on the ground of the cruelty and misconduct of her husband, a Barbican publican, was yesterday dismissed. Sir F. Jeune found that Mrs. Adams had been guilty of cruelty to the respondent, and accordingly granted him a judicial separation.—(Page 5.)

## FINANCE.

A good day's business was done on 'Change. The chief feature was the strength of investment stocks on cheap money and talk of a reduction in the Bank rate. Home Rails were firm, but there was nothing doing in Americans. Both Russian and Japanese bonds were strong, and South Africans better. Paris is said to be buying the latter.—(Page 5.)

## A Last Opportunity Lost?

You have until Saturday to make use of the liberal offer of Parts I. to V., with War Map, of

## JAPAN'S FIGHT FOR FREEDOM.

Post Free for 1/3. On and after Monday next each part will cost you 6d.

CARMELITE HOUSE, TALLIS-ST., E.C.

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SANDOW  
MAKE  
YOU STRONG  
AND WELL.

ABSOLUTELY FREE  
OF CHARGE - - -

See This Week's

ANSWERS.



# ENGLAND WINS.

St. Amant the Hero of the  
Wet Derby.

## GOVERNANT'S COLLAPSE.

Great Race Run in a Blinding  
Thunderstorm.

One of the most memorable of races for the Derby Stakes was run yesterday. The conditions in the early morning damped the ardour of all save the most enthusiastic, but there were streaks in the skies promising better things on the way to Epsom, and the scene was transformed on arrival at the Downs station. The sun burst through from an azure patch as the royal train steamed into the station, giving the King a delightful welcome.

His Majesty was accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, and Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, and with the royal party were the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, Lord and Lady Farquhar, the Countess Howe, Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, and Lord and Lady Suffolk.

The French division mustered in numbers never before seen at Epsom, and their confidence in the fortunes of M. Blanc's Governant never wavered. That confidence was largely shared by the British public, who had heard such wonderful stories about the prowess of the French champion. It was some time before the national guard to believe any foreign-bred leader at the home contest, but there were solid grounds for appraising Governant as a worthy son of the great English horse, Flying Fox. And, moreover, M. Cannon, engaged to ride Governant, is about the most popular of English jockeys.

### INTERNATIONAL BATTLE.

There was also a chivalrous feeling touching our French opponents. For some hundred and twenty years they have tried at intervals to wrest the spoils from us, and only on one occasion—some thirty-nine years ago—when Gladiateur won, have they succeeded.

This international favour lent great zest to yesterday's battle. It may at once be said that Governant failed in almost inexplicable style, and the great race fell to Mr. Leopold de Rothschild's St. Amant, who won in a canter, while Governant collapsed a thoroughly beaten horse four hundred yards from the winning-post.

Our French visitors have experienced just as uncomfortable weather at Longchamps and Chantilly, but probably never before saw horses in a classic race subjected to such a stress of storm. The flashes of lightning and the violent thunder peals affected none more than Governant. This colt grew very nervous, sweated profusely, and during the brief wait at the starting-gate almost fell on his knees, "to use his jockey's words."

The weather also played havoc with all comfort for the majority of spectators. It was by no means the biggest gathering seen on the historic Downs, but few have been larger, and none as impressive considering the conditions.

There was some delay at the starting post. People marvelled how the horses could withstand the shock of the thunder, the vivid zig-zags of lightning, and the rain, which beat full in their faces in racing up the hill. Curiously enough, the supposed rogue of the party, St. Amant, was least affected. He headed it not, or perhaps was in a hurry to get home. At any rate, this son of St. Frusquin led from start to finish and won, as racegoers say, with ears pricked—which is taken as positive proof that the horse was travelling at his leisure.

### FINAL EFFORT.

Once the French horse, driven at hard pressure, took third place to St. Amant, then second, but he scarcely entered the straight when it was obvious to all eyes that he was exhausted, and St. Amant, amid the plaudits of the crowd, had left not only the French champion, but Henry the First, Andover, and the others far behind, the winner's nearest opponent being Sir John Thursty's John o' Gaunt, ridden by that gentleman's younger brother, Mr. George Thompson.

When it was seen that an English horse was assuredly winner the crowd broke out into tumultuous cheers with an enthusiasm not known since the memorable occasion when the King (then Prince of Wales) won with Persimmon, which horse beat St. Frusquin, sire of St. Amant. The King, with the Prince of Wales and Duke of Connaught, watched the race from the royal box. Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, with other members of the Jockey Club, saw it from the balcony unprotected from the tropical downpour; in his anxiety the owner ignored the rain. The scene on the course was of the Mafeking order among the mob. Earthquakes would not have interrupted their rejoicing. Mr. Leopold de Rothschild hurried away from the eager congratulations of his friends to lead the victor back from the course to the weighing-in enclosure, and, on being recognised outside, the people again swung out in deafening cheers, which were repeated as the owner, with bridle in hand,

led St. Amant back. Later on Mr. de Rothschild was congratulated by the King, and there was a renewal in a quieter way of much festive hilarity when the owner laughingly explained why St. Amant on this occasion did not show any wayward disposition, but felt that the honour of the English Turf demanded his best efforts.

### A MAORI MASCOOT.

Mr. de Rothschild, pulling from his pocket a New Zealand greenstone charm, carved in the form of a Maori god, said it had been sent to him with a nice letter by an anonymous correspondent who implored him to wear the amulet during St. Amant's race, for it was a pledge of victory. Lord Rothschild remarked that such a charm should be reckoned an heirloom.

There was consternation among the French division. Their champion had not made even the semblance of a race, and the amount of money lost by them may be reckoned in tens of thousands.

M. Blanc, however, is not only a very rich man, but the purchase of Flying Fox for nearly 38,000 guineas, apart from his sporting interest and the international kudos attached, was a very profitable transaction. The progeny of Flying Fox have already won huge amounts in stakes, and rating the sire's services at the stud at 600 guineas a mare, his owner will have an income which may be reckoned at about £20,000 a year—a remarkable sum on an outlay of less than £40,000.

### PARISIANS LOSE £100,000.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday Night.

Parisians received the news of Governant's defeat with feelings of consternation.

That he should not have won was bad enough, but that he was not even placed seemed incredible. It is interesting, at this moment, to recall that a not inconsiderable proportion of French sportsmen have always preferred Ajax to his half-brother Governant, and only to-day I learned that up to last Sunday it was M. Blanc's intention to run both horses in the English Derby.

M. Blanc himself backed his horse for £8,000, and it is well within the mark to suppose that Governant's defeat has cost Parisians at least £100,000.

### "QUEL DOMMAGE!"

How Monsieur and Madame Were  
Disappointed in Governant.

"Mon Dieu, mon Dieu, quel horreur!" said the little Frenchman. "What a day for pleasure! What a terrible day for a course! But that makes nothing. Governant will win without doubt."

Dapper and excited, the gay little man skipped from a cab at Victoria, carefully preserved his new Derby silk from the rain, and joined an equally nervous crowd of his countrymen in the 12.15 Epsom special.

Smartly attired French women, in new gowns, with dainty but useful-looking racing-glasses slung across their shoulders, and betting books and pencils in their hands were also quite sure that their horse would win.

But even their optimism rebelled against the sopping walk across the Downs from the station, and they grumbled still more when they reached the stands.

"Rien du tout, seulement les nuages—nothing overhead but this grey sky, and to sit thus in a puddle. For only this one guinea! It is not a good buy," said madame.

They were still more disappointed when it was known that the Queen was not there. For the Frenchman adores her lovely face, and his wife adores her clothes.

"They are off." "Governant leads without doubt." "No, it is not so—I see not as figure blanche, his white face—it is some other horse which is first—which it does not concern us—"

"Where then is our horse?"

"Madame, he sits as we do in a puddle, but not so near the post—at Tattenham Corner."

"Tattenham Corner, it is bad for French horses, it has done for them before."

But for all the Frenchman is quite a sportsman, and for all the Pentente cordiale is shaken not at all. He scatters his betting tickets like snow on the course, and returns to a little dinner in London a wiser, but sadder, man.

### THE KING DINES THE WINNER.

Yesterday evening the King gave his usual Derby Night dinner to members of the Jockey Club and personal friends. Among the sixty guests was Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, the owner of the winner, St. Amant.

### THE DERBY AT THE ALHAMBRA.

In spite of the thunderstorm which happened when the Derby was being run, the Urban scope Company got three excellent pictures of the great race—the start, rounding Tattenham Corner, and the finish at the post.

When the films were shown at the Alhambra yesterday evening the arrival of St. Amant at the finish was the signal for a great outbreak of cheers and applause.

A portrait of Kempton Cannon, who rode St. Amant, appears on page 8.

## COUNSEL OF DESPAIR

Tsar's Remarkable Order to  
Port Arthur's Defenders.

### "NO SURRENDER."

According to a message from St. Petersburg received in Paris, the Tsar has issued orders to General Stoessel that, in the event of the capture of Port Arthur, the fortifications and principal buildings are to be destroyed, and the fleet is to endeavour to cut its way out to Vladivostok. The final injunction of the Tsar is that the fleet must on no account surrender.

There is a rumour that a battle has taken place six miles from Port Arthur, but it is unconfirmed.

It is asserted in a message from Tokio that General Kuroki has inflicted a complete defeat upon General Kuropatkin, near Sai-ma-tsi, and that all the positions held by the Russians east of Hai-cheng have been abandoned. If this report is true the Russians have been driven back to the railway, about forty miles south of Liao-yang, but the probability is that the report refers to a series of severe fights which took place between May 27 and 30 north of Feng-huang-cheng, in which each side alleges that the other suffered great losses.

### TSAR'S COMMAND.

PARIS, Wednesday.

A St. Petersburg telegram in the "Petit Journal" says:—

"An Imperial order has, it is said, been issued enjoining upon General Stoessel, in the event of Port Arthur being captured, to blow up the fortifications, the bank, and the more important buildings."

"The fleet should make every effort, and should, even to the extent of risking the destruction of some of its units, cut its way out and reach Vladivostok. It must on no account surrender."—Reuter.

### FIGHTING NEAR PORT ARTHUR.

CHIFFU, Wednesday.

A rumour, emanating from Chinese sources, is current here that a battle was fought yesterday at a place six miles from Port Arthur.

No confirmation of the rumour has been received.—Reuter.

### REPORTED RUSSIAN DEFEAT.

From Tokio a telegram has been received stating that General Kuroki has inflicted a complete defeat upon General Kuropatkin near Sai-ma-tsi.

All the positions held by the Russians east of Hai-cheng were abandoned. Several guns were taken, and entire squadrons of Cossacks made prisoners.

Sai-ma-tsi is fifty-five miles north-east of Feng-huang-cheng, and directly threatens Mukden and Liao-yang.

Hai-cheng is on the railway, forty miles south of Liao-yang, and immediately to the north of Newchwang.

### FIERCE FIGHTING.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.

A telegram from Liao-yang, of yesterday's date, says:—

"Continuous reports are received here of fighting to the north-east of Feng-huang-cheng, and on the railway above Kinchow, since May 28."

"A sharp action occurred to the eastward of Sai-ma-tsi, 35 miles north of Feng-huang-cheng, and ended from daylight on the 27th till daylight on the 30th."

"Both sides suffered considerably, though detailed figures are lacking. The fight resulted in the Russians retiring on Sai-ma-tsi, followed cautiously by Japanese detachments."

It is reported that three companies of Japanese ambushed a patrol of the Nerinsky Regiment near Hunsian, wounding three men.

"Severe fighting is reported along the railway between Fang-tien and Fang-ho, in which the Japanese suffered heavily. One squadron of cavalry was almost wiped out, but some infantry reserves coming up forced the Russians to retire into Fang-ho."—Reuter.

(Wa) Fang-tien is about 15 miles north-west of Feng-huang-cheng, and (Wa) Fang-ho 30 miles north-west of the same place.

When the war broke out, the libraries on the Japanese ships were cleared of all fiction and illustrated papers, only technical treatises being allowed to remain. This is in significant contrast to the Russian ships at Port Arthur, which were provided with ping-pong tables.

## FOREIGN MINISTER CANED.

Disappointed Prince Makes an  
Attack on Count Lamsdorff.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.

There is no truth in the report published abroad that an attempt had been made on the life of Count Lamsdorff, Minister for Foreign Affairs.

The rumour appears to have originated in a personal attack which was made on the Minister by Prince Dolgoruki, disappointed office seeker, and an opponent of Count Lamsdorff's policy, who is said to have become insane as a result of brooding over his alleged grievances.

It appears that Prince Dolgoruki met Count Lamsdorff in Moika on Monday evening, and without warning struck the Minister on the head with a cane. At the same time he is reported to have said that he chastised the Minister in the name of the whole Russian people.

The police rushed up and seized the Prince, who immediately handed them his card and said that it was a private quarrel. He was placed under arrest.—Reuter.

## CANNIBALS IN GERMAN ISLANDS.

Sickening Story of the Fate of Five  
Settlers.

Mail dispatches received at Queensstown yesterday give a horrible story of cannibalism on one of the Admiralty islands, belonging to the German Protectorate.

Five settlers, while working in the bush, were attacked by a tribe of islanders armed with spears and clubs, and being overpowered they were massacred on the spot.

The bodies were stripped of their clothing, washed, cut up, and eaten.

While the "feast" was being prepared the savages danced round chanting a war song. Subsequently the German warship Condor visited the scene of the massacre, and having ascertained the heads of the tribe bombarded their village. The arrested natives were taken to the nearest German station for trial.

### SEALING THE ENTENTE.

With a highly appropriate consideration for the peculiar interest of this year's Derby, the House of Commons was occupied in discussing the second reading of the Anglo-French Convention Bill while the race was being run.

Earl Percy, in bringing forward the motion, said he did not take the view that the advantages we had given to France were greater than anything that had been obtained by this country. The agreement meant that the two Powers promised not to poach upon each other's preserves, but to forward each other's interests.

The criticisms levelled against the agreement in nearly every instance dealt with minor issues. Mr. Robson, however, complained that we had sacrificed our commercial and other interests in Siam, Tunis, and Morocco, and gained nothing in return. The policy of the surrender of our trading rights was initiated by the present Government, and was being extended.

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman said there was not a single note of discord against the object of the Convention.

He held that this was one of the greatest international transactions on record, and was the beginning of a happier era in our international relations. The Bill was then read a second time.

### 3,000 LIVES LOST.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

CALAIS, Wednesday.

Mail advices brought by the liner Annam give details of the disaster which swept over Indo-China on May 1. It is estimated that in Saigon district no fewer than 3,000 persons lost their lives. About fifty junks were wrecked and sunk, 300 people being drowned from this cause alone. Towns and villages were devastated by the tremendous force of the storm, and the country was flooded for miles.

### CAPE VITRIOL OUTRAGE.

CAPE TOWN, Wednesday.

The trial of Mrs. Marais and her daughter, Miss Philippe, at the Criminal Sessions here on a charge of assaulting the father-in-law of the former with intent to do him grievous bodily harm, is evoking great interest.

Mr. Marais, the victim, after again describing the circumstances in which the vitriol was thrown over him, added that he had provided for the elder prisoner and her husband for a period of seven years, and denied that he had made any attempts to bring about a separation between them.

Mrs. Marais, the elder prisoner, declared that in her marriage she had been very happy, but not otherwise. She gave her evidence tearfully and dramatically.—Reuter.

### THAMES STEAMERS PLY TO-DAY.

To-day the service of river steamers on the Thames by the Thames Steam Boat Company will be resumed, after a lapse of nearly three years. The boats will run at intervals of twenty minutes.



## DRAWN BY THE DEAD.

War Artist's Pen Pictures  
at Port Arthur.

### VERESTCHAGIN'S DREAM.

We are enabled to publish extracts from the last letters of Verestchagin, the great Russian war artist, who went down with Admiral Makharoff in the ill-fated flagship Petropavlovsk at Port Arthur on April 13.

These letters were written by Verestchagin to his wife, and are pathetically interesting.

In one of the first letters, written on March 16 (Russian style) occurs a passage which reads curiously in the light of subsequent events, and shows the singular contempt of the Japanese which has largely led to Russia's undoing:—

"We are now waiting for the Japanese to cross over into Manchuria and attack us—this is all we desire—greatly desire, and are even ready to sacrifice a portion of the railway for. Don't be surprised if you hear of our retreat. It will be for our good."

Life in the Train.

A little later he speaks of his life on the railway:—

"They have given me a whole carriage to myself, which I can couple on to any train and stay in when I want. My things are all in it, and there I live.

"Of course, they will give me an orderly and buy a horse. They receive me everywhere far beyond my merits, and so kindly. Still I pay back in what manner I can. Seeing the brave commander of the Russian without his Cross of St. George because he had not yet received it (by post) I unpinned mine and hung it on him, which greatly pleased the sailors."

Tigerish Admiral.

The artist grows poetic in describing the sinking of a great steamer in the roadstead at Port Arthur. "A giant steamer, looking like a five-storied house, stood already leaning over on the side on which it was destined to lie. It was pitiful to look at, like some fine fellow doomed to die, and yet unconscious of his fate.

"One after another two mines, one at the stern and the other at the prow, threw up huge columns of water and mud, and the ship, with a shudder, began to heave over. The stern soon filled with water and sunk to the bottom, but the prow rose considerably up, disclosing the fearful wound delivered by the mine.

"The admiral became very excited. 'It means they didn't break the partitions properly!' It means they didn't break the partitions!" he paced like a tiger in a cage, taking three steps forward and three back, and growling like a tiger or white bear. At last the ship filled with water and lay under water just at the right place, so that only a small bit of one side remained above the surface—just like a long fish."

A Mournful Drama.

Intensely interesting is a letter written just on the eve of the disaster in which the painter lost his life. He was spending the evening on the warship Giliak.

"They offered me a sofa on which I fell into a heavy, disturbed sleep. I dreamt that I was at Leo Tolstoi's, whose rooms were exactly like ours, and they had for some reason or other to be destroyed. I cried quietly, but I think no one heard me.

"Soon the adjutant of the Grand Duke Cyril woke me. I went on deck, and the Admiral, refreshed by sleep and gay, was recounting something. 'Why don't you answer?' he asked me in the darks, 'are you sleepy?' 'No, I am listening.' 'I wanted to go home to my car, but Makharoff would not let me go. They will stop you everywhere for the pass-word (which was 'tesak'); better sleep with us on the battleship.'

"We went on to the Petropavlovsk, where there was a bed in the cabin. Makharoff gave me his rug, and I slept, not badly.

"So my expectation of bombardment and battle had not come off—well, they were some time.

"They did come in a few hours' time, but Verestchagin did not live to describe the scene.

### THREE MONTHS TO REMOVE A ROOM.

Innumerable pieces of wood, all shapes and sizes, formed the famous Peacock Room of Whistler, which Messrs. Ernest Brown and Phillips have just re-erected for Messrs. Obach in New Bond-street.

The room was originally designed for the reception of china, and was built with hundreds of tiny shelves and alcoves for the accommodation of rare specimens.

Bit by bit these were taken down, numbered, and carefully wrapped up in tissue paper, so that when the work of re-erecting began no difficulty in sorting the pieces was experienced.

The work began in January, and as only a few of the most skillful workmen were engaged for the purpose, it naturally progressed but slowly.

None of the beauties of this exquisite room have been lost, and the glorious blue and gold colouring gleams out as bright as ever.

## CAB RANKS FULL.

Strike Shows That London Has  
Too Many Hansoms.

Five thousand cabs, half London's complement, were "at home," and not working at all yesterday—2,000 more than on Tuesday.

Yet the public felt no more inconvenience than in the ordinary way they would have experienced upon a day of pelling rain.

The moral is obvious. London's 10,000 odd cabs are more by far than are required.

Public Unconcerned.

"It makes no difference to the public now, and will make no difference," said a cabman from the South London district, where the masters are strongest. "The small owners, the men with a few numbers, who do not care for either side, are enough to supply the public demand. They make more money than usual. They don't mind anything except a speedy settlement of the dispute."

Cab Customers.

"The '94 strike," said a City policeman, "was won by the masters. Perhaps this will be, anyhow, it will make a lot of people think to try trains and omnibuses.

"I know one gentleman who has saved 5s. 6d. a day since '94. It never occurred to him to do without cabs till there was a strike, then he did, and has done ever since. There's lots like him. Well, anyhow, the masters'll settle it soon, once and for all."

The offices of the Cabmen's Union in Gerrard-street were full of business. New members were pouring in all day.

The returns from the districts are not in yet, but the officials at headquarters expect a membership roll of 7,000 odd by next Saturday, a gain of 4,500 in a week.

Masters Resolute.

At a meeting of the proprietors yesterday afternoon it was unanimously resolved to maintain the previous attitude.

The proprietors agree to take 15s. a day from June 4 to July 15, instead of the 16s. under the Asquith award.

But they raise the 10s. which is payable under the award from August 20 to October 21 to 11s. Thus the yearly average of the award is maintained at 12s. 3d.

The men, on the contrary, demand a maximum of 14s. a day, with a proportionate reduction all down the scale.

This would mean an average of between 10s. and 11s. a day.

Mr. Willis, the secretary of the Federation of Associated London Cab Proprietors, told a *Mirror* representative after the meeting that the small "masters"—men who own and drive their own cab—would not be pressed to stand in with the proprietors. "We could not expect it," he said.

These single owners number about 2,000, so that whatever happens London will have 2,000 cabs.

The London Improved Cab Company the largest proprietors of railway cabs, have consented to meet a deputation of railway drivers to-morrow morning, but only on the basis of the 12s. 3d. a day average and 15s. a day maximum.

The masters have pledged themselves to discharge any of their drivers who are seen flying the union flag.

### GIRL'S GALLANTRY.

Miss Ponting, aged seventeen, of Avonmouth, Bristol, well deserved the compliments paid her by the coroner and jury at the inquest on the body of Hannah McCulloch, a six-year-old child, who died from the effect of burns.

The child was playing with matches in the street and set her pinafore on fire. In an instant her clothing, which consisted of a print dress and flannelette undergarments, was a mass of flames, and the terrified girl ran screaming towards her house. Her cries attracted the attention of Mary Ponting, who ran after her and tried to extinguish the flames by wrapping her own clothes round the child, with the result that they, too, caught fire.

The little one ran away again, but Miss Ponting, with the utmost pluck, ran after her, and made a second attempt at assistance, her hands being badly burned in the effort.

Despite all care the child died in the hospital. A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

### CHILD LOST IN A FURNITURE VAN.

The household of an Aston furniture remover heard late to a state of anxiety and trouble through the disappearance of a little daughter, aged five, and her pet dog.

Handbills bearing the description of the lost one were distributed throughout the district; it was feared the child had been kidnapped.

All through the night search was made, but in vain. The following morning one of the porters hearing a dog barking faintly in one of the vehicles backed against the wall, removed the van, and the missing ones were discovered, after having been imprisoned for nineteen hours.

It was reported yesterday that the authorities of the London Hospital have set aside the sum of £150 per annum for the purpose of making a special investigation into the causes and cure of cancer.

## ARMY AND CONSCRIPTION.

War Minister Gives an Important Assurance on Army Reform.

In the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Warner asked the Secretary for War if he could give some pledge that nothing would be done to reduce the Auxiliary Forces or to introduce drastic Army reforms before the whole scheme of alteration had been discussed and the sufficiency of the consequent reduction of expenditure considered.

Mr. Arnold-Forster replied that no changes would be made in the organisation or composition of the Army until the outlines of the whole scheme of the Government were in the possession of the House.

Mr. Warner: Does that apply to the Auxiliary Forces?

Mr. Arnold-Forster: Partly.

The Secretary of War's reassuring statement was received with cheers.

## WHAT CANADA WANTS.

50,000 Farm Labourers, But No Mechanics.

Coincident with the establishment by the Canadian Government of cheaper passages to Canada comes the complaint that thousands of unemployed immigrants are walking the streets of Montreal, and that a large proportion of the European immigrants now arriving are of an undesirable character.

Hitherto the steerage passage from London to Quebec has been about £5 10s., but now that the Canadian Government has subsidised a new line running from Havre to Quebec, known as the Canadian Lines, Limited, a steerage passage from London, via Havre, can be booked for under £4.

On Tuesday, in the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa, Mr. Clarke, representative for Toronto West, protested against mechanics being encouraged to enter Canada, where it was impossible to find employment for them. Other representatives also attacked the Government on the ground of the alleged undesirable character of European immigrants.

On this subject, Mr. Preston, of the Canadian Government Emigration Office, Parliament-street, yesterday declared to a *Mirror* representative that there were no idle men in Montreal, except Italians who had been brought out by private companies who had now dispensed with their services.

"Officially," said Mr. Preston, "we do not encourage mechanics to go to Canada, but the Canadian Government is prepared to find employment in agricultural pursuits for every man who is willing to go. At the present time, however, we concluded, 'employment could be found for 50,000 farm labourers in the province of Ontario.'

There are, however, various unofficial agencies who encourage the emigration to Canada of mechanics.

## BALLOTING FOR QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

The governors of the London Hospital, White-chapel, had the unique privilege of their quarterly court yesterday, of balloting for the Queen as president. The chairman, the Hon. Sydney Holland, in bringing forward the quarterly report, said that her Majesty the Queen had graciously consented to become president of the hospital—a honour which was unique in the world.

Sir Frederick Young seconded, and remarked that while they had had a royal personage as president during the whole time the hospital had existed, nearly 200 years, this was the first time they had ever had a lady as president.

The report was adopted and the ballots taken, the election of the Queen as president being announced amid applause.

## AN IDEAL PAPER FOR THE HOME.

"Horne's Weekly," the new home journal, bids fair to claim the above title of being the ideal paper for the home. No. 1 of this new journal, which is on sale everywhere this week, has a beautiful cover, printed in three colours, and the presentation plate is really well worth framing. The £500 home prize is, of course, a great attraction. "Horne's Weekly" is full of good reading. Its serial and short stories are excellent, while its many illustrations are of first-class merit. There is also a very fine story for boys and girls, so that all members of the home are catered for. We advise our readers not to miss a copy of No. 1 of this new journal.

## LOST FORCEPS FATALITY.

The fatality to a patient at the West London Hospital through a pair of forceps being left in her body after an operation was referred to yesterday by Lord Glenesk at the annual meeting.

He said he regarded the suggestion of the coroner's jury that instruments should be numbered and sealed before use after operations as an excellent one, and he hoped the adoption of the system would render it impossible for such a thing to occur again.

## GREAT ACTOR'S GOOD-BYE

Sir Henry Irving Announces  
His Approaching  
Retirement.

### "FAREWELL—FAREWELL!"

Sir Henry Irving, the Grand Old Man of the dramatic stage and England's greatest actor, in his speech at the Arts Club, Manchester, last night, foreshadowed his early retirement.

In two years more Sir Henry will have completed his fifty years upon the stage, and he thinks that is long enough for any actor to have earned a rest.

His provincial engagements will not permit him to appear in London this year, and, so far, he has not formulated any plans for next year.

His loss will be felt in the United States as well as in Great Britain, as Sir Henry Irving has thousands of friends across the Atlantic, and is extremely popular with the great American public.

Death of Good Plays.

In the course of his speech at the Arts Club, the great actor-manager said:—

"Gentlemen, the strolling player who is now addressing you for, it may be, the hundredth occasion, may strike younger members as rather like Father Time.

"As I look back upon these associations of ours, it seems to me there is not a subject relating to the welfare of the stage that we have not discussed together.

"Endowed Theatre—Dramatic Schools—The Death of Plays—you know them all. The death of plays I scarcely dare to mention, because it provokes lively correspondence in the newspapers.

"Authors," said Sir Henry, "write to say that they have masterpieces in abundance, which the selfishness of authors would not allow of seeing the light. But every manager is not an actor yearning for the middle of the stage. Mr. Charles Frohman is about as enterprising a manager as you will find; yet, though he searches the highways and byways of Britain and America, I have never heard him complain that he has more masterpieces than he knows what to do with.

Paris Opinions.

"I see that an ingenious gentleman has been over to Paris to consult some eminent French experts about the state of the British drama, and the only comfort they could give him was that perhaps it might be bettered if the Examiner of Plays would permit dramatists a little more freedom in dealing with vital questions of modern life. 'I doubt whether this plan, even if it could be adopted, would let loose a native genius for playwrighting, which is now suppressed by our excessive decorum.

"But the Endowed Theatre would certainly give a chance to the unacted author.

"Now the Endowed Theatre—which need not shut its doors when it is empty—might try a number of plays which the average manager dare not touch. I would suggest, therefore, that the unacted authors should form a league—a league for the cajoling of millionaires.

"If only we could find a millionaire who writes plays, the thing would be done.

"Perhaps he is listening to me now.

### Forty-Eight Years of Stage Life.

"It is forty-four years since I first came amongst you," said the actor impressively, "and forty-eight since I first set foot upon the stage; and it is at times borne in upon me, and never more than at moments like these, when life has so much that is good to leave, that in another couple of years the time will have come when I must say farewell to the art which I have loved all my life.

"Fifty years of active work as a player is enough; and when I have completed the tally of those years I shall shortly make my last bow to the public, who have shown to me so much love and patience and sympathy; and I shall take with me, as I go back from the glare of the footlights, a memory which shall be a pride and a pleasure to whatever period of rest may be my lot."

Sir Henry Irving, at the conclusion of his speech, looked around at the assembled guests with a quiet, earnest look on his face; then he smiled and sat down amidst great applause. There was a ring of pathos in his voice, when he spoke of his approaching farewell to the stage he has adorned for so many years, which appealed to the hearts of his listeners.

A portrait of Sir Henry Irving appears on page 8.

### FIRST "RESISTERS" IN LONDON.

Under the London Education Act the first "passive resisters" came before a bench of magistrates, sitting at Islington, yesterday. Orders for payment of the rate were made against the Rev. John Hallam, general connexion secretary of the Primitive Methodist body, and the Rev. William Welford.



## LOST ENTERTAINER.

## Baffling Circumstances of Mr. Probert's Disappearance.

The mystery regarding the fate of Mr. Charles Probert, of Islington, still remains unsolved, and no trace of the missing man can be found in spite of the strenuous efforts of his relatives and the police.

In private life Mr. Probert is a solicitor's clerk, but in the eyes of the public he is known as Mr. Charles Conway, an entertainer who has frequently performed at the Egyptian Hall with Messrs. Maskelyne and Cook.

On Tuesday morning, May 24, Mr. Probert left his home in North London to go to his office. Since that period he has not been seen.

He said good-bye as usual to his widowed mother, with whom he lived, and appeared to be in excellent spirits.

No reason can be assigned for his disappearance except that his memory may have failed him through an injury to his head, which he received some time ago.

His friends are searching North London and other parts of the City where Mr. Probert has been in the habit of going for pleasure or business.

His friends say that the missing man was very steady in his habits, and had no troubles of any kind. He had very little money in his possession when he left home on the Tuesday morning, and it is strange how Mr. Probert has managed to pay for his board and lodging in the interim. Even if his memory failed he would require money to buy food and shelter.

A photograph of Mr. Probert will be found on page 9.

## CRUELTY TO A HUSBAND.

## Respondent Turns the Tables in a Divorce Suit.

Mrs. Rosina Elizabeth Adams has failed to establish the charges of cruelty and misconduct which she brought against her husband, Mr. A. H. Adams, of the Black Horse public-house, Barbican, Sir Francis Jeune yesterday dismissing her divorce petition. On the other hand, the President came to the conclusion that there was no doubt, as Mr. Adams on his part alleged, that she had been guilty of misconduct with Elijah Hammond, a second-hand clothes dealer, of Great Yarmouth.

In the course of his evidence, Mr. Adams stated that all the trouble with his wife had arisen through her giving way to drink. At times she was very violent and frequently assaulted him. He was entirely guiltless of any familiarity with Miss Skinner, as his wife alleged. She was an old friend, but had to give up her position as barmaid in consequence of Mrs. Adams's conduct.

Other evidence showed that Mr. Adams had always shown the greatest consideration to his wife.

With regard to the letter of confession of misconduct with Hammond, Sir Francis Jeune refused to accept Mrs. Adams's story that she wrote it at the dictation of her husband. He found that she had been guilty of cruelty to him, and as Mr. Adams did not apply for a divorce he granted a judicial separation.

## KLEPTOMANIAC'S HOARD.

## Two Cupboards of Stolen Articles in an Old Woman's Bedroom.

Since 1884 Frances Melbourne, seventy-two years of age, has been convicted of shoplifting nine times, but it is believed that she has never sold any of the enormous number of articles which she obtained in this way.

Arrested recently while leaving Whiteley's with a piece of dress fabric concealed under her cloak, she was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment at Clerkenwell yesterday. Her counsel had pleaded in extenuation that she suffered from kleptomania—an impulse to acquire other people's property which, it had been remarked, was not given way to when a policeman was at the sufferer's elbow.

An extraordinary collection of stolen articles was found at the woman's lodgings in St. Paul's-crescent, Camden Town, and two cupboards were needed to take them away. The things, which were concealed under the mattress and in boxes under the bed, included:—

96 pairs of gloves.  
80 vests.  
20 pairs of stockings.  
150 pieces of dress material.  
20 blouses.

A large quantity of boots, shoes, and under-clothing.  
Melbourne was stated to be in receipt of an annuity of £30 from her husband and to have a sum of £234 invested in Consols. The Chairman of the Sessions made an order that she should pay the costs of the prosecution.

## AS MR. HOOLEY'S "GOOD FRIEND."

## Mr. Paine, Who Began Life by Running Away from Home, Describes Some Financial Transactions.

The charge of conspiring to defraud that the Treasury has brought against Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley and Mr. Henry John Lawson was heard for the third time at the Extradition Court of Bow-street yesterday.

It cannot be said that matters progressed with the rapidity of a St. Amant, but a good deal of work was got through. When the Court adjourned in the afternoon, Mr. A. J. Paine, the alleged victim of Mr. Hooley and Mr. Lawson, had finished his main story of how he had been deceived, and Mr. Avory, K.C., Mr. Hooley's counsel, had been able to devote over an hour to a very lively cross-examination.

During this cross-examination the Court completely woke up from the figure-induced lethargy into which it had fallen in the morning, and the members of the public present occasionally indulged in laughter at the very vigorous replies with which Mr. Paine met Mr. Avory's insidious inquiries.

Mr. Hooley himself was in the best of health and spirits throughout the day. He was wearing a deep, sky-blue serge suit, which he never put on, intending to go to Epsom in it, forgetting for the moment that Bow-street had prior claims on his presence.

Mr. Lawson, on the contrary, came into the dock wearing a heavy overcoat. He, too, looked great, more cheerful than he did when he sat by Mr. Hooley's side before.

## Mr. Paine Resumes His Story.

Both financiers from time to time whispered to each other, and sometimes made another smile while Mr. Paine, in reply to Mr. Muir, continued his story of his fiscal relations with them.

He first entered into a long explanation of a contract which he made with Mr. and Mrs. Hooley. Mrs. Hooley had engaged to take a block of shares in the "Electric Tramways Construction and Maintenance Company" from Mr. Lawson, who was its promoter. The option of taking the block for £5,000 was offered to Mr. Paine by Mr. Hooley on the understanding that if Messrs. Baings did not take over the Electric Company—as Mr. Hooley was sure they would do—he could withdraw from his bargain.

Mr. Paine paid the £5,000 by means of two bills, which were discounted by a Mr. Hill, and then the taking over of the Electric Company by Messrs. Baings did not happen.

Accordingly Mr. Paine did not meet the bills, but he was persuaded to accept some fresh bills. Finally he found a good deal of the cash required, and received in exchange "Siberian Goldfield" shares on which he got no dividend.

This complicated tale of shares and options puzzled nearly everybody, and Mr. Avory became a little irritated. Sharply pulling up Mr. Muir, who was making a praiseworthy attempt to illuminate matters, he said: "Do let the witness show that he knows more about the subject than my friend does."

Mr. Paine then described his distress at a certain communication that Mr. Lawson made to him. He had acquired a great many shares in Mr. Lawson's electrical company from Mr. Hooley, and then Mr. Lawson came and told him that he held too many shares, and that, unless he did what Mr. Lawson suggested, Mr. Lawson would make the shares of the company valueless by getting its orders given to other companies.

"I told him," continued Mr. Paine, sorrowfully, "that I had given a lot of money to Mr. Hooley for the shares, but he said that this was nothing to do with him, and that he had not received a penny of the money."

## Depressing Recollections.

Equally sorrowful was Mr. Paine's voice when he told how Mr. Hooley persuaded him to draw a cheque for £500 in favour of a Mr. Owen Parry, to whom an account for that amount was owing by the Hooleys for oil-cakes supplied to the latter on their Fawcett estate.

Then Mr. Paine complained that he never re-

ceived any of the 12 per cent. dividend which was declared at a dinner given by the Electric Company, although invitation to this dinner was couched in the following grandiloquent terms:—

Sir J. Kenneth Mackenzie and the directors of the Electric Tramway Construction and Maintenance Company, Limited, request the pleasure of the company of A. J. Paine, Esq., at dinner at the Hotel Cecil on Friday, 27th instant, at 7.30 p.m.—R.S.V.P.

Among other things, besides the expected dividend, that did not come off was the taking over of a proposed tramway line to Walthamstow by Messrs. Pierpont Morgan and Co.

## Mr. Hooley is Sympathetic.

When Mr. Paine asked Mr. Hooley about the dividend, Mr. Hooley was very sympathetic, and said that, as Sir Henry White had got his dividend, Mr. Paine ought to have his also.

"I will see Lawson and he will put it all right," said Mr. Hooley when Mr. Paine made a further protest.

It was on a Friday morning, Mr. Paine remembered mournfully, that Mr. Hooley obtained another sum of £250 from him. Mr. Hooley then made an appeal to his generosity by saying that he was in "the tightest corner with regard to money that he had ever been in his life."

"I want you to help me," continued Mr. Hooley. "I've some shares in a very valuable alluvial gold property in Spain. I have been saving them as a nest egg. I have promised that I will not sell them, but needs must when the devil drives. I will sell you half my interest in these 1,750 fully-paid £1 shares for £250. You have been a very good friend to me, and your money has been very useful. It is at a very critical time. £250 is a rotten price, and you must not tell anyone I have sold you the shares."

This appeal was successful in procuring the money asked for.

Charged by Cross-Examination. When Mr. Avory rose to cross-examine Mr. Paine at once ceased to be mournful, and became very sprightly and alert. His answers in the following opening dialogue were given with much emphasis and élan.

Mr. Avory: Do you represent that you are a simple publican. Are you not a great financier?

Mr. Paine: I am an ordinary member of the public.

Mr. Avory: Did you begin life as a billiard-marker?

Mr. Paine: I was never a billiard-marker. It is an invention of yours.

Mr. Avory: How did you begin?

Mr. Paine: I began by running away from home and getting into a situation in a lawyer's office. Mr. Truefit's, in Essex-court. I was a clerk for several years, and ultimately became managing clerk at the Mr. Alfred Jenkinson's.

Mr. Avory: You got some experience of business in these lawyer's offices?

Mr. Paine: Oh, yes, I am a fairly good business man, you know, but I have never been had by an elaboration of the confidence trick before.

## "A Run For His Money."

After this Mr. Paine gave a lively résumé of his business experience, and said that while he was buying and selling railway stock he sometimes stood to lose £20,000 or £10,000. This he did not regard as "running a speculative account." Moreover, "he had a run for his money," and "these things were not frauds from their very inception."

"I know something about mines, too, now I have been through the mill," he replied when Mr. Avory suggested that his knowledge of this branch of investment was not to be despised.

Mr. Paine's vigorous method of answering caused what would be considered a mere murmur of amusement in some of the apartments of the High Court, but Mr. Fenwick repressed the merriest of his feelings, remarking, "that it was no laughing matter for these men."

It has been arranged to resume the case to-day.

## ACTOR'S DEFIANCE TO HIS WIFE.

On the ground of desertion by her husband, Amos Johnson, an actor, known professionally as Oliver Birrell, Mrs. Rose Johnson obtained a separation order, with 15s. a week alimony, at Highgate Police Court yesterday.

She stated that while he was away on tour and she was in London occupied with journalistic work he wrote to her as follows:—

"Dear Rose,—Your effusion to hand. . . By no power on earth could you force yourself into my diggings if I object. . . Never again will I renew any close relationship with you whatever. Your only method is to sue me. At my request my people sent your 'packet' on to me, saying they never would believe a word you said against me. . . Scandal won't trouble me in the very least."

During a fire at a house in King's Cross-road, Lynton, a child four years old, was so terribly burnt that she died soon after her removal to the Royal Free Hospital.

## "IMPREGNABLE" GAMBLERS.

Near Sumners-row, Friern Barnet, is a piece of land known to the inhabitants as "Impregnable." Gamblers have long since used the place, and, though the police have made several attempts at a raid, they have always been unsuccessful, owing to the wary watchers.

Recently two policemen on special duty, after secreting themselves some distance from the land, saw various persons make their way to the place, and, with the aid of a pair of opera-glasses, they distinguished a man named William Fairchild playing pitch and toss. They both knew him as "the solicitor," a name earned by him as all his neighbours went to him for advice. The officers tried to make some arrests at the time, but one of the many watchers gave the signal, and there was a stampede.

Fairchild was fined 5s. and 8s. costs.

By the falling of a wall which he was engaged in repairing, William Brown, a Norwich labourer, has been crushed to death at Norwich.

## THE CITY.

## Business Active in Spite of Derby Day.

There were several outstanding features on the Stock Exchange yesterday. It was Derby Day, and yet the attendance was a little larger and business more active than usual on this day. The wet morning kept many people in the City. The chief feature was the great strength of investment stock, and the fact that the price of a reduction in the Bank rate. The West Ham loan has no influence, for it may keep the municipalities quiet, though Belton is coming along shortly. Consols, allowing for the reduction of the dividend, rose a good fraction. The discount houses seemed to be buying the East India loan, and it rose to 114 premium bid.

Home Rails traded the day well, and were never a bad market. Traffic looked up, but they compared with the receipts prior to the Whitstable last year, and much of the loss should be recovered next week. The North-Eastern and Leeds were very good.

Americans seem to have decided there is no business in them, and no interest here. Canadian Rails, too, have fallen off after their recent spurt. Grand Trunk rallied later, and, in spite of excellent traffic, both the Argentine and Mexican Rails groups have lost their steam, though Argentines rallied at the finish. Both groups will go ahead again before long.

The release of large sums of money in Paris and the satisfactory settlement of the Russian loan have been firm. Not even the rumours of a Russian default caused Russians to fall back. In fact, both they and Japanese were good, and Ferrarins were bought. Copper shares were not much affected by the remarkable fortnightly statistics, which showed another low record in the matter of copper and the amount of the output.

Another market feature of the day was the weakness of London and India Dock stocks, on rumours of the withdrawal of much of the amount.

Paris was said to be buying South Africans. There was much business in them here, but they nevertheless looked firm. West Indians improved, for the market said that the Perseverance explanatory circular was not so bad as expected, and there was talk of a strike of ore on the Associated property, and these and Oryzas also improved. West Africans seemed to be getting over the effects of Mr. Tarbutt's death.

## LATEST MARKET PRICES.

\* \* \* The "Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take pains to obtain the latest quotations in the Street markets after the effects of the day's trading.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

*Consols 2½ p.c.	90	90	*Pacific	112½	113½
*Do Account	90	90	Western	125	125
*India 8 p.c.	90	90	*Mexican First	78½	79½
London C.C. 3 p.c.	90	90	Do Second	78½	79½
*Nat. War Loan	90	90	Rosario Consols	125	125
Transvaal Loan	90	90	*Do Def.	85	85
Argentine 1886	103	103	Gd. Trk. Ord.	142½	142½
Do Fundg.	104	104	Do 1st Pref.	102½	102½
Brazilian 4 p.c.	189	189	Do 2nd Pref.	102½	102½
Do Wof Minas	87	87	Do 3rd	102½	102½
Chili 1886	85	85	Nitrate Ord.	71	71
Chinese 5 p.c.	102	102	Aerated Bread	87	87
Egyptian Unifed 104	104	104	Alliopp Ord.	37	38
Italian	102	102	Do 2nd	37	38
Do 5 p.c.	102	102	Gas Light Ord.	94	94
Do 4 p.c.	75	75	Hudson Bay	30	40
Per. Debt	90	90	Do 2nd	30	40
Do Pref.	90	90	Lipton	19	20
Portuguese	61	62	L & L D. Di. Ord.	82	84
Russian 4 p.c.	159	159	Nitrate Ord.	71	71
Spanish 4 p.c.	84	84	Sweetwater 10	15	16
Turkish 4 p.c.	84	84	Vickers, Maxim	114	114
Uruguay 5 p.c.	64	64	Walsbush Ord.	1	1
Brighton Def.	120	121	Anglo-French	3½	3½
Caledonian Def.	82	82	Austrian	102	102
Central London	94	94	Assoc. G. M.	21	21
Chatham Ord.	161	161	Barrato Cons.	2½	2½
Do Pref.	98	98	Do 2nd	2½	2½
Do 2nd Pref.	98	98	Chartered Cons.	2½	2½
Great Eastern	92	93	City & Sub.	6	6
Gt. Northern Def.	41	41	Do 2nd	6	6
Great Central	142	142	Crown Reef	12	14
Great Western	142	142	Do Beers Def.	12	14
Metropolitan	97	97	E. Rand M. Est.	4	4
District	71	71	Goldfield	6	6
Midland Pref.	70	71	Gld. Ord.	12	12
Do Def.	44	44	Gold Consol	2	2
North British Def.	44	44	Gold Consol	2	2
North Eastern	142	142	Gt. Bl. Per. New	17	17
North Western	142	142	Do Pref.	27	27
South Eastn Def.	69	69	Gt. Bl. Per. New	27	27
South West. Def.	69	69	Ivanhoe	2	2
Do Ord.	104	104	Joh. Cons. In.	2	2
Atchison	70	70	Lake View Cons.	2	2
Baltimore	70	70	Mary Consolidated	4	4
Chesapeake	30	30	Modderfontein	9	9
Chl. Mil. & S. P. L.	142	142	Mysore Gold	6	6
Denver	23	23	Nile Valley	11	11
Eric Shares	23	23	N. Copper	3	3
Do Pref.	88	88	Nandynord	11	11
Illinois Cent.	102	102	Oroya Br'nwhills	3	3
L'ville and N'ville	102	102	Primrose (New)	2	2
Missouri	102	102	Rio Tinto	51	51
Ontario	102	102	Rand Mines	10	10
*Norfolk Com.	55	55	Sons of W.	10	10
Pennsylvania	55	55	Trans. Devel.	10	10
Reading	30	30	Walsbush	10	10
Southern Ord.	30	30	Welgedacht	7	7
Southern Pacific	46	46	Zambesi Explor.	11	11
Union Pacific	84	84	* Ex. rights.		
U.S. Steel Ord.	91	91			
Do Pref.	84	84			
Wabash	30	30			
B.A. Gt. South	123	123			

## SUICIDE AFTER BEING CHAFFED.

While John Garnett, a young labourer, was walking in Leyton with his landlady and her husband they passed a young woman who smiled at him. The landlady chaffingly remarked, "Oh, that's your little game!"

That evening Garnett disappeared, and subsequently his dead body was discovered on the railway line. A coroner's jury yesterday found that he had committed suicide, but beyond the chaffing by his wife there was nothing to account for the man having taken his life.

A colossal statue of King Edward is to be erected on a site in the Parade at Cape Town.

"It's not a policeman's duty to draw chalk lines for people to walk upon," said the chairman of the Graydon Bench yesterday, to a petitioner who complained that he was not allowed to prove his sobriety in this way.



There are at the present time upwards of 34,000 indoor pauper children in England and Wales.

Buffalo Bill has been entertained by Lord and Lady St. Levan at St. Michael's Mount, Cornwall.

A labourer who was charged with stealing a football at Falkirk pleaded that, according to a local custom, after a final tie the ball belonged to the person who first got hold of it.

In a statement issued yesterday Mr. William Tattersall, of Manchester, points out that during April and May raw American cotton has fallen 1.69d. per pound. This drop has helped Lancashire cotton considerably.

#### MR. W. W. READ'S BANKRUPTCY.

The creditors of Mr. Walter W. Read, the well-known cricketer, called for many years assistant-secretary of the Surrey County Cricket Club, met yesterday at the London Bankruptcy Court, and adjourned until June 15, with a view to an offer being formulated.

The debtor traded as an auctioneer at Queen-street, E.C., and he attributed his failure to bad times, combined with lack of capital. His accounts show liabilities £1,682, against assets £214.

#### ALAKE TO MAKE A SPEECH.

At the reception to be given by the African Society of Clothworkers' Hall on Tuesday next, the Alake of Abokuta is expected to make a speech.

#### ROYAL RESIDENCE IN IRELAND.

Some definite information about the much-talked-of royal residence in Ireland is given by a writer in "Vanity Fair," who says that he hears on the very best authority that an official from Apsley House is at present prospecting likely Irish mansions, and the one so far considered most suitable is Rockingham, the charming place in County Roscommon, which Lord Dudley is renting for the term of his Viceroyalty.

#### PATTI PLACES WAGNER FIRST.

Madame Patti has been telling an interviewer of her musical loves. "I have not," she says, "lost my affection for Italian music, but in my affection it has lost the first place.

"I would go any distance to hear Wagner, but whether or not I would go to hear Italian music would depend often on the quality of its interpretation."

#### WOMEN FIGHT AT AN EVICTION.

The police, sheriff, and bailiffs had an uncomfortable time when carrying out the threatened evictions at Kosmacowen, near Castletown.

While they were attempting to raze one house which had been strongly barricaded, a number of men and girls inside were busily engaged pouring out lime in buckets, throwing bottles and, in fact, everything available.

At length the tenant in question settled with the landlord's agent by paying two years' rent, and this proceeding greatly enraged the other tenants, who are all members of the United Irish League.

#### BECAUSE HIS BOOTS WERE PAWNED.

A constable called to the towing-path near the Mill End-road found Henry Welby, of Bow, had just been dragged from the water. On recovering he said, "I jumped off the bridge. I had a quarrel with my wife, and made up my mind to end my life." In his pocket was a card, on which was written, "Good-bye, Alice. You are the cause of this."

At the Thames Police Court yesterday Welby said that when he returned from work on Tuesday afternoon his feet were wet, and on looking for another pair of boots found his wife had pawned them. They had a quarrel, and then he threw himself off the bridge, as he was tired of his life.

The magistrate remanded prisoner for a week.

#### NURSE CHARGED WITH ARSON.

Nurse Livingstone, formerly employed at the Isolation hospital at Brooker, near High Wycombe, was charged at High Wycombe yesterday with setting fire to the premises on Whit Sunday.

A few weeks ago she was not reappointed to her position. She left for London, but, it was said, returned the day before the fire, ostensibly to see a doctor.

Miss Hald, the matron at Kent House, asked Nurse Livingstone to give the names and addresses of the people whom she said she had visited at Brixton, on the day the fire occurred, but Nurse Livingstone refused, saying that she did not want to bring disgrace upon.

Accused was remanded for a week, bail being allowed.

#### DUCK'S EGG HOLDING HALF A PINT.

A duck which is the property of Mr. T. Lane, of Chertiston, Staffs., has just laid an extraordinary egg.

Mr. Lane states that the egg weighed 104 ounces, was 4½ inches in length, and 8½ inches in circumference. When blown out of the shell the egg was found to contain three large yolks, and the whole of the contents filled an Imperial half-pint measure.

## MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

The Archduke Ferdinand will leave Vienna on Monday for London, to present King Edward with the insignia of the rank of Austrian Field-Marshal.

"Better send your wife here; perhaps she'll make it clearer," said Mr. Lane at the West-London Police Court to a man whose story he could not understand.

The Lord Chancellor has, according to a Tiverton paper, ceased to be a governor of Blundell's School, being disqualified by the fact that he has never attended a meeting of the governors.

At an inquest on a Clerkenwell child a witness said that the parents' home was not fit to be seen, and Mr. Coroner Wyatt responded with: "Ah! there are a good many more like it in the neighbourhood."

#### PLAYING WITH GUNPOWDER.

A little boy named Withers, living in Ferndale-road, Brixton, bought a pennyworth of gunpowder yesterday "to blow up my mother's copper with."

With two companions he laid a "train," and ignited it. The resulting explosion surprised them. One, it is feared, may lose his sight.

#### BORN IN A MOTOR-CAR.

While crossing Clapham Common in a motor-car, on the way to the Derby yesterday, a lady gave birth to a child.

Mother and child were driven to a doctor's house, and, after medical attendance, were taken home to Clapham Park.

#### PREFERS PRISON TO WORKHOUSE.

"Thank you, sir; I really think I like prison better than the Union," said an old woman of eighty-two, named Sarah Hancock, who was sent to prison at Stratford yesterday for fourteen days for drunkenness.

She has been before the local Bench more than fifty times. Whenever she has a "day out" from the West Ham Union she gets into trouble.

#### MOTOR KILLS DEAF MAN.

Robert Cotgrave, of Birkenhead, was knocked down and killed by a motor which was being driven round a corner.

Evidence at the inquest yesterday showed that Cotgrave was slightly deaf and was standing with his back to the motor.

The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death, and exonerated the driver.

#### A STORY OF LORD KITCHENER.

One who served with Lord Kitchener in Egypt tells the following anecdote of him in the "Liverpool Daily Post":—

During the progress of some construction work in Upper Egypt, the young subaltern in charge had the misfortune to lose some native workmen through the accidental explosion of some cases of dynamite. He telegraphed to Lord Kitchener, then Sir, "Regret to report killing of ten labourers by dynamite accident." In a few hours came this laconic dispatch: "Do you need any more dynamite?"

#### HYMN BY JUDGE WADDY.

The one absolutely new hymn in the Methodist hymn-book, which was published yesterday, was written by the late Judge Waddy a few hours before his death. The following are the first and last verses:—

Jesus, my Shepherd, my want shall supply;  
Down in green pastures He makes me to lie.  
He leads me beside the still waters to rest;  
My soul He restores to the fold of the best.  
Goodness and mercy shall follow me still;  
All my life long, as my course I fulfil;  
Then, Saviour for ever, in heaven above,  
With Thee I shall dwell in the home of Thy love.

#### RUSH TO GET MARRIED.

There were altogether twelve society weddings yesterday.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Major-General William Vesey Brownlow, C.B., was married to the Lady Kathleen Bligh. The wedding was very quiet.

Captain Clive Bigham, C.M.G., elder son of Mr. Justice and Lady Bigham, and Miss Mary Seymour, daughter of the late Sir Horace Seymour, were married at St. Peter's, Eaton-square. Princess Victor of Hohenlohe and the Countesses Gleichen, the Marquess and Marchioness of Bristol, Lord Spencer and Lady Sarah Spencer, Lord Alverstone, and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman were among the guests.

Commander Frederick Ogilvy, R.N., H.M.S. Vernon, who was in Ladysmith during the siege, was married at St. Peter's Church, Oxton, Notts, to Miss Gertrude Sherbrooke, daughter of Captain Sherbrooke, R.N. Among the numerous presents was a plate-chest from the officers of H.M.S. Vernon.

Captain Hamilton, the chief officer of the London Fire Brigade, is still on the sick list, suffering from German measles.

By order of the Lord Chancellor, the fees on the warrant for letters patent (£10) and on the letters patent themselves (£50) for the creation of a Knight Bachelor are abolished.

The guardians of Smallburgh, in Norfolk, find that washing tramps who are admitted to their workhouse and then setting them to work has most effectively reduced the number seeking admission.

Patrick Cagney's wife and family have been in and out of Lambeth Workhouse since 1899. At Lambeth yesterday he was committed to the South London Sessions for sentence as an incorrigible rogue.

#### FOR A GOOD CAUSE.

In aid of the Great Ormonde-street Hospital for Children, Mr. J. Arthur Bleachley, the well-known amateur entertainer, is giving a humorous and musical matinee at the Queen's-gate Hall on June 6. The entertainment is under the patronage of H.R.H. Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, the Dowager Duchess of Manchester, and a number of other distinguished people. Tickets may be had from The Arthur Wellesley Concert Direction, 1, Clement's-lane, W.C.

#### HUSBAND GAVE HER 34 BLACK EGGS.

At Sunderland, when James Birnie was charged by his wife Priscilla with assault, complainant said that she had been married six years, and that during that time her husband had given her thirty-four black eggs.

Birnie said he had had great provocation and was discharged with a caution.

#### PLUCKY ETONIAN.

An Eton boy named Williams, while practising in an outrigger on the Thames at Windsor, was run into by a skiff.

The boat caught him in the side and broke two ribs. Williams, however, was rescued by another Eton boy, named Sassoon, who plunged into the river and held him up till help arrived.

Sassoon distinguished himself by his pluck and coolness at the fire at Eton a year ago.

#### D'ORSAY'S CLOTHES FIT MR. TREE.

Some of Mr. Beerbohm Tree's admirers may be interested to know that the clothes which he wears in "The Last of the Dandies" were made by the son of Count D'Orsay's tailor, who has in his possession the Count's measures, which happen to be Mr. Tree's exactly.

The hat he wears was from D'Orsay's block (also a precise fit), and the beautiful dressing-case used by him in the first act was the great dandy's very own. This dressing-case came into the possession of Lady Romilly, who has lent it to Mr. Tree, a kindness much appreciated.

#### GOOD FOR CRICKET—BAD FOR CHARACTER.

Speaking before the Parents' Education Union, Mr. Paton (Manchester Grammar School) said that in modern athletics boys had too much done for them.

In cricket, professionals kept the grass in good order, nets were put in order, and wickets pitched. All this might be good for cricket, but it was ruinous to character. He objected to "spoon-feeding" in the cricket field as much as in the classes.

#### OTTER HUNT IN A TOWN.

An exciting otter hunt took place in Maryport. After half an hour's hunt along the river Eden the quarry took the old Mill Race, over which a modern portion of the town has been built.

The otter swam into a subterranean passage which carries the race under the shops and houses of three streets. The eager West Cumberland pack, hute the scene, followed, and the huntsmen, afraid of the hounds being drowned or suffocated, were glad when they all re-appeared at the opening two hundred yards lower down. The otter was left in the passage, having probably escaped into a cellar drain.

#### FINGER PRINTS AGAIN USEFUL.

During the Isle of Man motor-car trials four houses in Douglas were robbed in the absence of their occupants. Four Englishmen were arrested and sentenced as suspects—three to two months' and one to a fortnight's imprisonment.

The latter, who gave his name as Alfred Johnson Wallace, refused his address on the plea that he was anxious not to distress his aged father, a plea that influenced the magistrate to pass a lighter sentence. On Saturday this burglar's finger-prints were forwarded to England, with the result that a report now returned discloses previous convictions against him in Brighton, Leeds, and Knutsford. Wallace now admits his identity.

A woman who was sentenced at Southwark yesterday for assaulting her husband refused to leave the dock, and, screaming loudly, was forcibly removed by the officers of the court.

The liabilities of Mr. Thomas Cross, financial agent and picture dealer of King-street, St. James's, were stated in the Bankruptcy Court yesterday to be £29,982, and his assets £453.

Being under twenty-one, Frederick Pickup, a Blackburn post-office clerk, was not liable for breach of promise; but a Preston jury have awarded £20 damages against him to the father of the girl, for loss of her services.

#### DOG THAT SOUGHT REVENGE.

At Bromsgrove it was complained that an Airedale terrier had savagely attacked a Welsh collie three times within the last few months, and the Airedale's owner was charged with neglecting to keep it under proper control.

In his defence, the owner said when his animal was a puppy the Welsh collie had attacked it, and the Airedale, "coming from a breed that never forget an injury," had not yet forgiven its aggressor. The case was dismissed.

#### AGAINST CONSCRIPTION.

Mrs. Sharpe, M.P., has lost no time in putting down on the notice-paper of the House of Commons a motion on conscription, which he will move at an early date.

The terms of the motion are:—"That, in the opinion of this House, it is neither necessary nor desirable for the defence of this country to adopt any form of compulsory military service."

#### HANGED HIMSELF IN THE MARKET-PLACE.

A Highland shepherd named Ronald McDonald committed suicide yesterday by hanging himself in the auction mart at Haddington.

McDonald, who had newly come to the town, wrote to a neighbour yesterday morning telling him not to open his house as he would be found dead in the auction ring. A search proved that the information in the note was true.

#### FIVE-YEAR-OLD EMIGRANTS.

Forty-one girls and ninety-one boys, whose ages ranged from five to thirteen years, have left Birmingham for Canada.

They are bound for Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Isle, where they are being adopted by Canadian farmers, who agree to look after the children until they are eighteen years of age.

#### "WOMAN A FRIGHTFUL FAILURE."

The truth about woman in industry is, writes Mrs. Flora Thompson, in the "North American Review," that she is a frightful failure. She is under one aspect an object of charity, under another an economic pervert, under another a social menace.

#### POKER FIXED IN CHILD'S HEAD.

When Margaret Gomer was charged at Cardiff with wounding a little girl named Agnes Kennedy on the head with a poker, Mrs. Kennedy alleged that Gomer came into her room and complained that her own little girl, Nelly, had been to fetch some meat, and had brought 3lb. instead of 3lb.

Mrs. Kennedy said she would change it, and almost at that moment she heard her little girl Agnes cry, "The poker's in my head, mammy." "I went and tried to take the poker from my child's head," Mrs. Kennedy went on, "but it was stuck too tight."

"I said, 'Call Charlie Parker; my Aggie is killed.' He came in, and I saw him lift my poor child off her feet and take the poker out."

The house-surgeon at the infirmary said the child when admitted was suffering from a small punctured wound in the skull, which exposed the brain. The weapon had probed about an inch into the brain.

Prisoner, when charged by the clerk, replied, "I did not intend to hurt the child. I chucked it to frighten my own child." She was committed for trial at the assizes, bail being allowed.

#### FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

The "Daily Mirror" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom for 1d. per day for the convenience of holiday-makers.



## NOTICES TO READERS.

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## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1904.

## WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

It is all very well for the Americans to send men-o'-war to Morocco. It is all very well for France to say she will try to arrange matters. But short of the Moorish Government climbing down and accepting the brigand chief-tain's terms, is there any way in which matters can be arranged?

To begin with, nobody in this country seems quite to know why the redoubtable Raisuli kidnapped Mr. Perdicaris and his nephew, who claim the protection due to American citizens. That is because very few people in this country are aware that a dozen members of a secret society which Raisuli has formed, and which finds adherents amongst all classes, were arrested and cast into prison not long ago in Tangier.

When Raisuli found that all other means to obtain their release were of no avail, he determined to seize two of the most prominent foreign residents in Tangier, and to demand as the condition of their release the liberation of the twelve members of his secret society.

The Moorish Government is in an awkward fix, therefore. If it gives in to him, it will admit that he and his society are the strongest power in the land. If it holds out, he will probably kill his prisoners, and there will be the devil to pay with the United States. Further, the country would certainly be avoided by travellers, and that would check a source of prosperity which promises great things to Morocco.

The moral is, of course, that the Government should not have been allowed to get into such weak hands. The young Emperor, in spite of his fondness for motor-cars and anxiety to be "Western" in his habits, is quite unfitted to rule. The sooner we allow France to take over full responsibility for Morocco, and to introduce there civilisation (in other words, policemen), the better it will be for everybody concerned—even for Raisuli, who at present could hardly insure his life even with a New York office.

Supposing an officer in the Navy or Army were to announce publicly that he did not believe the King to be the proper occupant of the throne. What would happen? He would be requested to resign. Yet when a dignitary of the Church of England says he does not believe in the Resurrection, he goes on drawing the Church's money and the Bishops do not seem to mind at all. It is true the Bishop of London says he will bring his "fatherly counsel and brotherly influence to bear on Canon Henson, but would not a little fatherly chastisement be more in place?

In such peculiarly and unpleasantly British weather as made our climate yesterday a horror and a reproach to a French horse which respected itself could be expected to run its best. So our French friends need not feel hurt at the failure of Gouvernant. Next time they must send out a horse which can breathe without air, keep up its spirits in spite of fog, grin derisively at thunderstorms, and swim well.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The sure way to make a foolish Ambassador is to bring him up to it. What can an Englishman abroad really want but an honest and bold heart, a love for his country, and the Ten Commandments? Your art diplomatic is stuff—not a truly great man would negotiate upon such shallow principles.—*Coleridge* (English essayist and poet, 1772–1834).

## A FRIENDLY MATCH ON EPSOM DOWNS (concluded).



Though an English horse won the Derby yesterday, yet England is in no way inclined to glory over her defeated friend. What we say to our French fellow-sportsmen is: "Better luck (and better weather) next time."

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

"Well, Dick, and what have you taken?" asked the winsome wife of the Burly Bookmaker, as she let him in last night. "Cold," was the muffled reply.

Mr. Leopold Rothschild is only the ninth commoner who has won the Derby in the last quarter of a century. The King won it twice as Prince of Wales, the Duke of Westminster four times, the Duke of Portland twice, the Earl of Rosebery twice, the Earl of Bradford once, and Lord Hastings once. The other winners who were not plain Misterys were baronets, excepting "Mr. Leopold's" father, Baron Lionel de Rothschild, who won with Sir Bevis in 1879.

That was one of the two previous occasions on which the Blue Riband has been won by a member of this famous family of financiers, and, curiously enough, 1879 was also a year in which the ously enough, 1879 was also a year in which the ground was very wet and heavy indeed. Sir Bevis was an outsider, and his victory in a large field of twenty-three starters was put down partly to the bad going. A little while afterwards Sir Bevis became a "roarer," and was heard of no more.

The best horse that "Mr. Leopold" had owned before St. Amant was his sire, St. Frusquin, which won the Two Thousand Guineas, the Eclipse Stakes and the Prince of Wales's Stakes, and very nearly beat Persimmon in the Derby of 1896. He would pretty certainly have beaten the Prince of Wales's horse in the "Leger" if he had not gone lame—a misfortune which he never got over, and which has therefore prevented him from ever racing again.

Perhaps the most curious feature of the Derby was the "plain man's" preference for John o' Gaunt. He knew little of horses, but his notion was that a gentleman jockey would bring every effort of mind and skill to bear upon winning, and his money was for Sir J. Thursty's horse. Hence the "plain" man in club and shop put his money down on John o' Gaunt and came near to winning too, as a matter of fact he did save his money in most cases because he backed it for a win and place. And the second place it had.

A Russian paper has at last discovered our guilty secret, the secret of the London Press, why we are all on the side of Japan. We are all Jews. There! it is out. The reason why we do not appear on Sundays is that "on Saturdays we are all at the synagogue." Why, the "Times" actually "has a rabbi and a Jewish doctor on its staff." We should like to add, not by way of boasting, but as a matter of fair competition, that we ourselves keep a Kosher meatshop in the basement, and that no member of the *Mirror* staff is ever seen wearing less than three hats.

Our French visitors who went to Epsom yesterday in the hope of seeing Gouvernant win the Derby must have compared the course unfavourably with the charming surroundings of the various Paris race meetings. But when the favourite, the French horse, lost, they did not hear the crowd demanding the head of the jockey or calling him a scoundrel, as I have often heard a crowd do on French racecourses.

People have been saying for a long time past that the honour of knighthood could not be made any cheaper than it is. Yet the Lord Chancellor has made it cheaper still—not, we hasten to explain, by conferring it upon all the members of his family, but by abolishing certain fees which had to be paid by those who received it. Since the Sovereign has taken to knighting all sorts and conditions of people a change had to be made. Poets and actors very seldom have a spare half-crown about them, let alone £70 or £80.

American heiresses who marry British peers do not gain universal envy. This is how the "New York American" has been contrasting the fate of the Countess of Yarmouth with that of an old school friend of hers who is to marry "a real American man, physically, mentally, and morally strong, with two hands, a good education, and unbounded energy".

**Rich Miss Darlington's Real American, Manly, Self-Made Fiance, Louis F. Stoddard.**

Self-supporting from the day he left college. Model of physical manhood and a famous Yale athlete. Winner of honours in the classroom and on the football field. Won the love of a real American girl with \$15,000,000, but stuck to his studies.

The day after graduating took off his coat and went to work. Paid his way and owed no man a cent.

Chosen for a husband by an American heiress who might take her pick of needy noblemen.

**Rich Miss Thaw's Un-American, Effeminate, Titled Husband, Lord Yarmouth.**

Supported by his father while the family fortune held out.

Not strong enough for hard work.

Known in England as the "Dancing Earl." Displeased Queen Victoria by appearing in public as a female impersonator.

As an actor, declared mediocre in an American court.

His baggage frequently attached for debt.

His one success—pursuing an heiress until she accepted him.

"Held up" the wedding till the bride doubled his personal allowance.

Miss Elsie Whelan, who is to marry Mr. Goelet, whose sister married the Duke of Roxburgh (have you placed her?), is making her own trousseau. I feel that this announcement ought to have larger type. I am sure you will agree with me when I mention that Miss Whelan, when she is Mrs. Goelet, will have £1,000 a day to spend upon herself. At least, that is what the American newspapers give her. Whether Mr. Goelet will be no less generous remains to be seen.

## A MAN OF THE HOUR.

## The Winner of the Derby.

There were two pretty and charming women whose interest in yesterday's great race was so keen as almost to be painful. One was the wife of Mr. Thursty, the "gentleman jock," who almost steered John o' Gaunt home to victory; the other was Mrs. Leopold de Rothschild.

The owner of St. Amant has not had the best of luck with his stable the last few years. No one knew better than his wife how much he had set his heart on getting his name upon the roll of fame which recounts the Derby winners.

Well, he has done it at last, and his victory was as popular as he is. No one could say more than that. "Mr. Leopold" is one of the kindest hearted men alive, and he has the knack of doing kind acts in a particularly gracious way. He is not much of a public man. Many people think him a melancholy one. He is thoughtful, certainly, but not nearly so reserved and solemn as his elder brother, Lord Rothschild.

If he were of a melancholy temperament he would not be such a great friend of the King, who frequently dines with him at his "palace in Park Lane," or, to be strictly correct, Hamilton-place, and stays with him both at Newmarket and at Ascott, in Buckinghamshire.

"Mrs. Leo," as she is generally called, is a dark and fascinating Italian, who is said never to wear a pair of gloves more than once. She drives her own motor-car, dresses in a style of her own, and is of the few "really real" people in society.

She is a good deal younger than her husband, who will turn into the 'sixties next year.

## THE NEW VERSION.

A soldier of the Russians.

Lay jannaped at Tschirzvjkskivitch,

There was lack of woman's nursing

And other comforts which

Might add to his last moments

And smooth the final way;

But a comrade stood beside him

To hear what he might say.

The jannaped Russian faltered

As he took that comrade's hand,

And he said: "I never more shall see

My own, my native land;

Take a message and a token

To some distant friends of mine.

For I was born at Smulzrskgraski,

Fair Smulzrskgraski on the Irkztvzkimnov."

—W. J. L., in "New York Sun."

## GOT WHAT THEY WANTED.

Over in the mosquito country an old farmer died. He was reputed to be rich. After his death, however, it was found that he died penniless. His will was very brief. It ran as follows:—

"In the name of God, Amen. There's only one thing I leave. I leave the earth. My relatives have always wanted that. They can have it."—*"Lippincott's Magazine."*



## JAPANESE PICTURE OF A COUNCIL OF WAR.



A Japanese council of war depicted by a Japanese artist. Without sacrificing the characteristic decorative style, the artist has succeeded in introducing correct modern detail. The rifles to the right of the picture are the modern type of weapon used by the Japanese forces, and the gun to the left is mounted on an up-to-date gun-carriage. The officers at the table are all in Admiral Togo's fleet.

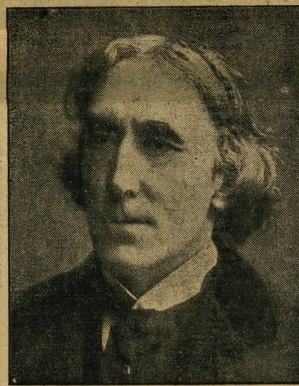
## ONE OF THE FI



Russian troops advancing reported to



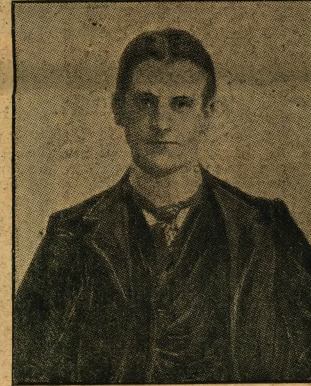
K. Cannon, who rode St. Amant, the winner of the Derby. He is the brother of Mornington Cannon, who rode the French favourite, Gouvernant. Cannon is retained by Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, who yesterday won his first Derby.—(Photograph by Sherborn.)



Speaking yesterday at the Arts Club, in Manchester, Sir Henry Irving said that he had now been forty-eight years on the stage, and that he would retire from public life when he had celebrated his stage jubilee.—(Photograph by Ellis and Walery.)



"Biddy" Stonham, the boy who so bravely rescued the skipper of a fishing smack wrecked at Hastings. When the smack foundered, Stonham plunged into the breakers, fully dressed, and swam out to the skipper's assistance.



Mr. Charles Probert, who is well known as an entertainer under his professional name of Charles Conway; mysteriously disappeared over a week ago. It is suggested that his disappearance may be due to loss of memory.



Dalny, the city, about ten miles from Port Arthur, on which the Russians had spent millions of money in order that it might become the commercial centre of the Far East, is now in the hands of the Japanese.



Some of the famous furniture and art treasures of the late Duke of Cambridge, which are to be sold at Christie's Auction Rooms to-day.—(Photograph by Langflier.)



PHOTOGRAPHS OF A RUSSIAN COLUMN ON THE MARCH.



On Liao-yang towards the Motien-ling Mountains, the only pass across which is now occupied by the Japanese in their forward movement against Mukden.



Miss Blyth, the well-known comedy actress, who is to be married to-day to Mr. de Grossmith, a brother of Mr. de Grossmith. Miss Blyth has been the principal part in "The Orchid" on photograph by James Bacon and Son, Newcastle.)



Count Lamedorff, the Russian Foreign Minister, has been assaulted in the street by Prince Dolgorouki. In Russia Count Lamedorff is held responsible for the naval disasters, as he did not acquaint the authorities at Port Arthur with the rupture of negotiations.

AFTER VISITING THE KING.



The Alake of Abeokuta, photographed immediately after his audience with the King, in the magnificent robes and crown he wore.—(Photograph by Langflier.)



MR. MARCONI.—(Stereograph copy—right Underwood and Underwood.)  
Mr. Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, and Mr. E. V. Lucas, the writer, are so remarkably alike that mistakes are often made as to their identity.



MR. E. V. LUCAS.—(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

WHY THE JAPANESE ARMY CAN ADVANCE SO RAPIDLY ACROSS DIFFICULT COUNTRY.



Engineers erecting a pontoon bridge across a stream with high banks in Korea. Near the bank the bridge rests on trosties and slopes down to the water. The Japanese engineers are wonderfully expert at this type of work.



Japanese troops loading supplies on to the small two-wheeled hand-carts, by means of which most of their transport has been done in Manchuria and Korea. With these light carts they have been able to advance more rapidly than with horsed waggons.



## COMPLEXION COSMETICS MADE AT HOME.

## THE STILL-ROOM.

## HOW TO PREPARE GOOD BEAUTY RECIPES.

The outfit necessary for the arts of the amateur cosmetic mixer consists only of those kitchen utensils that are of easy access, such as a china basin, an egg-beater, and a few other trifling implements.

toning the tissue and building up the little fat cells that the wrinkles have broken down with their deep indentations. The prescription is as follows: Take half an ounce of white wax, half an ounce of spermaceti, one ounce of cocoa-nut oil, one ounce of lanolin, two ounces of oil of sweet almonds, one ounce of orange flower water, and three drops of tincture of benzoin.

Prepare the wax and spermaceti by slicing them and shaving them thin. To these (in a porcelain bowl) add the lanolin, the almond oil, and the cocoa-nut oil. Set it all over a slow fire, leaving it there until the oils are thoroughly incorporated

about the face in tiny circles, forcing the pores to accept as much as possible of the emollient. When treating tiny lines about the eyes begin by placing the first finger on the eyelid, sweeping outwards an inch beyond the eye, then back again underneath to the starting point. For lines between the eyes, plant the thumb at the lower end of the line, and keep it stationary, placing the first finger at the upper end of the line, and rubbing firmly. The thumb is the ironing-board and the finger is the iron; the idea being to lift the line out of its beaten path and to encourage it to depart. This skin food can be used with great success

this is most effective for a library table cover. Maple leaf sprays are good also, and so are chestnut leaves and burrs.

A sofa-pillow showing a design of peacock feathers, the leather untrimmed at the edges and laced to the pillow with slender leather thongs, is beautiful. The feathers are illuminated, and gold touches are introduced here and there into them.

THE EDITRESS.

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NO WORRY IN SICKNESS!

NO WORRY IN LACK OF EMPLOYMENT!!

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LONDON'S MAMMOTH CREDIT FURNISHERS

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HOLLOWAY ROAD, N.

2a, 2, 4, 6, EDEN GROVE (adjoining).

11 Eleven Large Shops

Next Each Other. 11

Immense selection ready for immediate delivery.

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£1 worth..	WE DO	4/- per month.
£10 ..	AS WE	7/-
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EMANUEL & Co.'s  
UNIVERSAL PARCEL.  
53 Pieces Cutlery and Plate 3/- Secure them.

Notice our FREE GIFT.

6 TABLE KNIVES, 6 DESSERT KNIVES, 6 TABLE FORKS, 6 DESSERT FORKS, 6 DESERT SPOONS, 2 TABLE SPOONS, 2 TEA SPOONS, 6 EGG SPOONS, 2 SALT SPOONS, 6 BUTTER SPOONS, 6 SUGAR TONGS, 1 MOUNTAIN SPOON, 1 BUTTER KNIFE, 1 JAM SPOON, and 1 SILVER SPOON, MOUNTAIN HEAD KNIFE.

TERMS: Send 3/- and Parcel of 53 pieces sent you. Send 2/- on receipt. Pay balance in 5 Monthly Payments of 4/-, or send 2/- Balance on receipt of 53 pieces, and as bonus for each pair Silver Mounted Carvers worth 5/- sent. Deposit returned if not satisfied.

EMANUEL & Co.,  
31, CLAPHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W., and at  
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**NO MORE GREY HAIR.**  
VALENTINE'S EXTRACT  
Changes Grey Hair or Whiskers to Light Brown, Dark Brown or Black.  
One liquid; a perfect, cleanly, and harmless stain. Acts at once on small or stickiness—leaves the hair soft and with a natural gloss. Will not soil the pillow. Warranted free from lead.  
It is washable, nourishing, and lasting.  
Is, per bottle; larger sizes, 2/- & 5/- by post, 3/- extra.

C. L. VALENTINE, 32, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

## Beauty.

ICILMA FLUOR CREAM, Nature's harmless complexion tonic, immediately restores the delicate pearly hue, and prevents the skin from becoming shiny when warm. Deliciously perfumed. Cools and cleanses. Bottles or tubes 1s. Send 2s. stamps for two samples (different scents).—Icilmia (Sept. 10), 142, Gray's Inn-rd., London, W.C.

**Pimples Unsightly Skin Rashes Insect Bites Cured by Antexema**  
All unsightly pimples and rashes can be cured by "Antexema," which gives instant relief from skin irritation whether on the face, arms, or legs. As a Proof of our Galls we will send a Free Trial of "Antexema," to you with a valuable treatise on "Skin Troubles" to every reader enclosing a stamped addressed envelope and naming this paper. "Antexema" is sold by all Chemists and Stores at 1/- and 2/-, or sent direct, post paid in plain wrapper for 1/2. Write the Antexema Co., Ltd., London, N.W.

**LASSOL MOTH and VERMIN DESTROYER** (REGD.). Absolutely exterminates Moths and other Insects in a few hours. Lassol is a new process, is not a powder, guaranteed free from poison and is the best disinfectant. From all chemists, ironmongers, and stores or send Postal Order to Lassol Mfg. Co., 12, Bridgewater-st., London, E.C. Price complete, 2/-; refills, 6d. per box.



On the left is sketched a hat of cream Yedda straw frilled with narrow Valenciennes lace. The tall crown has a scarf of shaded pink taffetas round it, and a bunch of pink roses appears at one side. On the right a cinnamon-brown chip hat is shown, trimmed with a brown taffetas scarf and a trail of apricot-coloured roses.

So much for the paraphernalia. Next as to the ingredients required. When buying them insist on having the freshest and best. Oil of sweet almonds, an important ingredient in nearly every reliable face cream, is worthless if it is old and of an inferior quality. Ask particularly for the very best oil; this is extremely necessary. There are several qualities also of white wax and spermaceti. See that you get the most superior kind.

A good complexion cream for general use in face massage is called Crème Marquise. To make it take a quarter of an ounce of white wax, two and a half ounces of spermaceti, two and a half ounces of oil of sweet almonds, and one and a half ounces of the purest rose-water.

## Importance of an Even Temperature.

First take the white wax and the spermaceti and cut them into fine shavings. Place these in the porcelain bowl and add the oil of sweet almonds. Stand the rose-water bottle in hot water so that it may be slightly warmed. Melt the wax and spermaceti with the oil added, and when they are thoroughly combined remove them from the fire and add the rose-water, beating all immediately with an egg-beater. Remember that the oil and the fats must not boil; they must stay on the stove a moment after the wax and the spermaceti are melted.

Continue the beating until the mixture begins to thicken, then add a drop or two of oil of rose or any preferred perfume. Cease beating before the cream is waxy, or else it will be too firm. Close all the doors and windows, since a draught of cold air will harden the cream too quickly, and may possibly cause the rose-water to separate from the oils.

Another detail to keep in mind is to have your little jars nicely warmed. Creamy cosmetics are extremely sensitive to climatic changes, and everything must be at a certain degree of heat. Pour the cream into the jars by using a large spoon, which has been kept warm for the purpose.

Use the Crème Marquise every night, first bathing the face well with warm water. Rinse it with cold water and dry it thoroughly, for unless the skin is perfectly dry the cream will not be absorbed, and so will give but little beautifying benefit to your complexion. By using the cream faithfully and by keeping the skin scrupulously clean, a woman should be able to avoid many complexion ills, and succeed in producing a clear and brilliant skin, provided, of course, her general health is good.

## Orange Flower Skin Food.

This is a particularly clever skin food for the removal of wrinkles. It is not necessary to use the Crème Marquise when it is being applied, as they are much alike, though the orange flower skin food contains additional ingredients for

by melting, but do not let the mixture boil. Remove it from the fire and pour in the orange flower water, to which the benzoin has been added. Pluff it up with an egg beater.

When it is beginning to thicken a little oil of lavender may be added, to give a pleasant per-

for the complete annihilation of a double chin. Anoint the chin with the skin food; then, by picking the flesh up in little folds, roll it firmly between the thumb and first finger.

After all massage treatments the face should be bathed thoroughly with cold salt water. The purpose of this chilly bath is to ward off the flabby condition that is likely to appear.

## Astringent Wash.

For those beauty candidates who are looking for a remedy for a naturally oily skin or enlarged pores this lotion will be found most delightful and very efficacious. It is also a good hardening agent for the flabby, flaccid skin with loose folds, that come with the advent of old Father Time's finger-prints.

Take a half-pint bottle and in it put one and a half ounces of cucumber juice, half fill the bottle with elder flower water, add one ounce of can de Cologne, and shake it all well. Then add half an ounce of simple tincture of benzoin, shake the bottle slightly, and fill it up with elder flower water. Apply the wash with a soft sponge night and morning.



A  
USEFUL  
MORNING  
SHIRT.

Striped blue  
batiste  
is employed for  
this blouse,  
with  
which is worn a  
blue-edged  
white  
linen collar and  
blue stock.

## DECORATED LEATHER.

PEACOCK FEATHERS TOUCHED  
WITH GOLD.

Tooled leather is one of the latest types of decorative work to which self-supporting women are turning their attention. The decoration is applied to skins to be used as covers for the library table, divan or chair; also for sofa pillows and portfolio and book-covers. The effect is like carving, and sometimes illumination is employed with excellent results.

Brown leather forms an excellent background when oak leaf sprays are used for a design, and

fine, but this is not really a necessity. Follow the instructions given with the Crème Marquise recipe concerning the heating of the various appliances used in the mixing and the necessity of keeping the room warm and free from draughts.

Apply the skin food at night, first bathing the face well with warm water. Work the finger-tips



A NUTRITIVE Substance is NOT  
always a DIGESTIBLE ONE.

## MELLIN'S FOOD

however is both, and has become  
the STANDARD, because it is a  
REAL FOOD—A FOOD THAT  
FEEDS.

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## DR. SCOTT'S PILLS

For Liver Complaints.

THE CHARING CROSS BANK. Est. 1870.  
119 and 120, Bishopsgate-st. Within, E.C. 2.  
and 28, Bedford-street, Charing Cross, W.C. 2. London.  
Assets, £597,730 Liabilities, £285,680. Surplus,  
£312,110. 2½ per cent. allowed on current account  
balances. Deposits of £10 or upwards received as under:  
Subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal 5 p.c. per ann.  
" 12 " " " 5 " "  
Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly.  
The Termable Deposit Bonds pay nearly nine per cent.  
and are a safe investment. Write or call for prospectus.  
A. WILLIAMS and H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

## BUNS & CAKES.

You can make 15 large, light, delicious and whole-  
some Buns from a 1d. pkt. of Eiffel Tower Bun  
Flour at a total cost of 3½d. It is so easy to use  
that a child can make delicious Lemon, Vanilla,  
or Almond Buns and Cakes with certain success.

## Eiffel Tower BUN FLOUR

Sold by all Grocers and Corn Merchants, in 1d. and 3½d. pkts.



## IMPORTANT TO EVERYONE.

When minor ailments and derangements are, by neglect or wrong  
treatment, allowed to threaten a serious disturbance of the general health,  
it is important to everyone that the best remedy should be indicated.

Experience proclaims that  
such a remedy is found in

## BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Their efficiency in regulating the secretions of the LIVER, STOMACH,  
and KIDNEYS, and correcting morbid conditions of these organs, has  
been proved beyond doubt.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

are perfect in quality and plentiful in  
quantity; they last longest, go fur-  
thest, and produce the best results.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

are sold everywhere in boxes, price  
1s. 1½d. (56 Pills) and 2s. 9d. (168  
Pills), with full directions.

## WHERE "LAME DUCKS" ARE DOCTORED.

How Feathered Patients are Given  
Skillful Surgical Attention in  
England's Only Hospital  
for Birds.

The only bird-hospital in England is to be found  
a few miles out of London at South Norwood,  
where Mr. W. Vale, a bird specialist, has for many  
years studied the ills that bird flesh is heir to.

During that time he has held many thousand  
post-mortems on feathered pets that have, accord-  
ing to the best of their owners' belief, departed this  
life for insufficient reasons.

As doctor, judge, and jury, he has "sat" upon  
the remains of parrots worth many pounds, and  
pigeons worth none, as well as ducks, chickens, and  
canaries of every breed and variety, at the average  
rate of twelve a day.

Having in his early life been connected with a  
large hospital, where he took special interest in

which proves that Mr. Vale does not trade upon  
his advantages as a monopolist.

The bird hospital has always plenty of patients.  
The wards, all constructed on the most approved  
hygienic plans, are kept full. So also are the fowl  
houses and chicken runs. Here lame ducks con-  
sort with stiff-necked swans, prize Orpingtons  
moodily discuss in fowl language the effect of the  
pills on the egg prospects, while a goose with a  
wing in a sling listens to the conversation in  
silence.

### Afraid of Bread.

The fame of the hospital has gone abroad. From  
South Africa, Australia, and Canada hundreds of  
letters are received asking for counsel and advice.  
Curiously enough, since the Boer war the South  
African correspondence has fallen off. Is this due  
to the better management of the poultry farms, or  
was all the feathered population—ill and well—  
requisitioned for war stores?

The bird doctor does not know.

By the way, the most startling fact elicited by a  
*Daily Mirror* interviewer is that following out  
his conclusions, arrived at after many thousands  
of post-mortems, Mr. Vale has not tasted bread for  
seventeen years! He is a firm believer in the  
theory that all starch foods are absolutely unsuited  
for both human and animal food, and that they are



Mr. Vale performs a post-mortem examination.

the post-mortem examination of human subjects,  
Mr. Vale found himself at the beginning of his  
unique career specially qualified to hold post-  
mortems on the feathered tribe, for, although the  
lesions are much alike in all creatures, this is  
especially so in the case of birds.

### Question of Diet.

The usual fee for a bird post-mortem is 1s. 6d.,  
the cause of death is in each case determined in  
about five minutes. The certificates most fre-  
quently record "Death from natural causes, ac-  
celerated by unsuitable feeding." Mr. Vale  
candidly admits that if birds were properly fed on  
natural diet there would be little need for his  
hospital or aid.

It seems quite impossible to believe that the bird-  
doctor finds it necessary to keep two assistants, who  
do nothing all day long but send off pills and  
medicines to anxious inquirers whose feathered pets  
are ailing. But such is the case. The pills and  
all other remedies are made at the hospital, where  
a pill-making machine is kept going all day long,  
turning out pills at the rate of 144 gross an hour.  
These pills are sold at about one shilling a gross,

a predisposing cause of "consumption" and other  
diseases. Thirty years ago he was treated for  
consumption, and for twenty years he suffered with  
chest complaints, but having come to the conclu-  
sion that certain food-stuffs were chiefly responsible  
for the troubles, he decided to alter his diet,  
entirely eliminating bread and grain foods from  
his menu. The somewhat unusual course has, he  
maintains, saved his life.

### Homing Pigeon.

To revert to the bird hospital. The most valu-  
able patient it has ever received was a prize  
Orpington, worth £100, which was sent half dead  
by its sorrowing owner for a post-mortem examina-  
tion. Finding nothing seriously wrong with it the  
specialist subjected it to his treatment, with the  
result that it left the hospital a short time ago quite  
cured. The most interesting patient is a pigeon,  
which some two years ago was received at the in-  
stitution suffering from a broken leg. Although  
absolutely of no value, Mr. Vale set the injured  
member in splints, and when quite recovered sent  
the bird back to its home. Next day, however,  
it turned up again at the hospital, and there it  
has remained, although it has been sent back  
several times.

### THE EDGE OF THE STORM.

There is a strange blend of "local colours" in  
"The Edge of the Storm," the new play by Miss  
Margaret Young, which Mr. Forbes Robertson pro-  
duced at the Duke of York's yesterday evening.  
The play begins with patriotism in Hungary. It  
ends with mutiny—the great Mutiny—in India.

We first of all see Mr. Forbes Robertson, in his  
character of Jim Poulett, imprisoned in a Hun-  
garian castle, during Hungary's fight for liberty.

The beautiful daughter of his captor, a Magyar  
leader named Istran (Mr. Titherage), sets him  
free, but in a struggle at the door Jim Poulett stabs  
and kills Istran.

Years afterwards Poulett, a wealthy tea planter in  
India, is visited by the relations of Istran, seeking  
vengeance. His identity is only discovered after  
he has married the girl who gave him freedom.  
She is urged to kill him, but refuses, and is her-  
self shot, but recovers. The vengeful Magyar is  
killed in the Mutiny, and Poulett and his wife live  
happily ever afterwards, even though twice in ten  
years they have been "on the edge of the storm."



## PHANTOM FORTUNES BAIT.

How the Credulous are Fleeced  
by Bogus Agencies.

Among the numerous wolves who prey upon the credulous in London, those who masquerade under cover of a next-of-kin office are not the least dangerous.

The method of working these agencies is simplicity itself. All that is required is a number of the lists periodically published giving the names of people to whom unclaimed dividends or legacies are due.

The only other requirement is the necessary capital to pay the postage on some hundreds of letters and sufficient lull to strike the simple and credulous. To all who reply a demand is sent for an inquiry fee, and if that is forthcoming some specious pretence is put forward for further sums until the patience or the resources of the victim are exhausted.

People who are deluded into believing themselves heirs to fortunes suffer cruel hoaxes. Recently a brewer's drayman in the City was informed by a mysterious "solicitor" that the title deeds of the property he had been made to believe was coming to him would arrive by a certain boat at Plymouth. He was told to meet this boat, and borrowed five pounds to do so, with the result that, after spending the money fruitlessly, he had to walk back to town, where he found his situation filled.

In a well-known case which came before a London magistrate two men actually travelled from Australia to England on a bogus story of inherited wealth.

## FOSTERING SOUR GRAPES.

How the Ripened Bunch Attains Its Symmetry.

This is the season when unusual activity is seen in the vineries in the neighbourhood of London. During the next seven or eight weeks employment is forthcoming for some hundreds of extra hands.

Every bunch of hothouse grapes, while yet in an immature state, has to be carefully trimmed and shaped, with the object of removing the smaller berries, allowing room for the swelling of the ripening fruit, and preserving the symmetrical formation of the bunch.

"Good eyes and a steady hand are required for the work," said the manager of the largest Finchley vinery to a *Mirror* representative, "and intelligence as well. A few berries cut away in the wrong quarter will ruin the appearance of the whole bunch."

"Men who are new at the business earn 4d. an hour, and work ten and a half hours a day. As an instance of the misleading statements that have been made as to the nature of the work, it has been said that the men work in a temperature of 105 deg."

In refutation of this exaggeration the speaker pointed to a thermometer which in the house in question registered 68 deg.

In some districts—Waltham Cross is a case in point—women are employed. It is considered a fair day's work to trim a hundred bunches, quite one third of the grapes being removed from each cluster. The work is light and interesting, and already all vacancies for extra hands have been filled.

## THE LARKS' CUP-TIE.

Some Remarkable Singing Achievements by Feathered Competitors.

Lark singing contests have acquired unusual popularity in Yorkshire recently, and now hardly an evening passes without one of these competitions being held in some public-house in the larger towns of the county.

The competitors are brought by their owners in cages covered with black handkerchiefs, which are removed when the bird is to sing. Two larks compete at the same time, and the prize is awarded to the one that maintains the longest unbroken notes, points, of course, being awarded for clearness and quality of tone.

"Larks are by nature very imitative," a bird-fancier with much experience of such contests told a *Mirror* representative, "and the usual method of training a young hopeful is to place him where he can constantly hear an 'old master' singing. A young bird with a good voice will soon follow trill for trill and run for run the skilled warbler."

"Chaffinches and bullfinches are the working men's favourite birds, and very beautifully they sing. The German-taught roller canaries are very popular in society just now. A good bird has a repertoire of four or five pieces, and is worth from £70 to £80."

An organ that plays the same tune for hours at a time, specially constructed for teaching birds, is placed in the centre of the room, where the feathered pupils are caged, and it is not long before the birds whistle the air as distinctly and far more beautifully than any human being. Lady Rothschild is among the many well-known people who possess these accomplished birds.

## SECRETS IN AMBER.

How £3,000 Was Won at Monte Carlo.

Amber, which hitherto has received little consideration, is likely in the immediate future to acquire a greatly enhanced value and to become the fashionable stone of the year.

A few months ago an old Egyptian soothsayer in Cairo presented a lady with some fragments of clear yellow amber, which he said were many hundred years old. By gazing into them she would be able to see depicted future events, foretell the results of certain actions, and give advice on all sorts of subjects.

The soothsayer disappeared, but the lady kept the amber. Since then she has become convinced of the stone's wonderful powers, for she has foretold many events with marvellous certainty. Now people flock to her for advice, and in most cases she is able to gratify their wishes.

To her came a gentleman sadly in need of money. She gazed into her amber beads, told him she saw certain numbers, and advised him to go to Monte Carlo and back them. He did so, and won £3,000.

This is but a solitary instance of the mysterious powers which amber is claimed to possess.

In view of the hot weather season the medical officer of health for the Borough of Poplar, Dr. Alexander, is causing an inspection of all the ice-cream, fried-fish, sausage, and brawn shops in the borough. So far the staff reports that all are in excellent condition and the utensils clean.

## OUR SERIAL.

## Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

## CHAPTER XLVII. On the Edge of the Cliff.

When presently Janet came into the room it was to find the shadow gone from Elsie's face, and in its place a look of wonderful new gladness that was proof enough that Maurice's love for her daughter had been strong enough to smooth out the tangled problem.

"Why, little girl, I knew all you have told me about your father when I asked you to marry me! Maurice Strange had cried, lying with splendid recklessness. 'Of course I knew! So, you see, you little foolish goose, you are just talking nonsense when you say you accepted me under false pretences!'"

"Maurice! you really knew?" A swift, glad look had dawned in the pitiful, girlish face; a sob caught her breath.

"For answer he had drawn her close to him, pressing her fast in his arms."

"Oh, I'm not going to let you cry off, after promising to marry me, sweetheart, so it's no use seeking any more flimsy excuses!" he told her, smilingly.

"Maurice, I'll try, I'll always try to be such a good wife to you—because you deserve the best wife in the world!" she whispered in a low voice; but it was easy for him to hear, because their faces were so close together.

And then, reluctantly, he had to open his arms, and free her because he heard Janet's footsteps outside the door.

Maurice Strange had to leave England in October to take up his appointment in India. It was arranged that the wedding, which was to be a very quiet one, should take place in September.

His father, Lord Denbire, whilst he entirely disapproved—he had a prejudice against the stage, as far as an alliance with his house was concerned, and moreover was aware that, somewhere in the background was a disreputable father—had decided to put the best face on the matter, when he saw that his son had made up that obstinate mind of his and was not likely to be induced to alter it, and had been charmingly cordial to his future daughter-in-law.

\* \* \*

The play at the theatre finished its run at the end of July, and Janet, who was feeling the need of rest and change, was glad when the last night came. She and Elsie were going to spend August down at Sandway, a little village on the South coast, where she had taken a furnished cottage.

"I won't hear of you taking rooms in Sandway," Janet had told Maurice in answer to a prompt hint on his part. "You are going to rob me altogether of Elsie next month, and I won't hear of your monopolising her during the last few weeks!" His face grew blank. "However, as I suppose Elsie won't allow me to banish you altogether—as I should like to do!" she added with a smile—"you can come over on your bicycle sometimes to see us from Lincombe"—the latter being the nearest town, some three miles distant.

"Only three more weeks and I shall be quite alone," Janet whispered to herself one night, as she sat in the "parlour" of the cottage. The lat-

tice window was open, and the muslin curtains were stirred by the breeze that brought a scent of roses into the room.

Maurice, as usual, had cycled over, and the three of them had dined in the low-ceiled room, in the subdued light of shaded wax candles that gleamed on silver and snowy damask, and left their faces in rosy shadow; after dinner Elsie and Maurice had wandered out into the deepening dusk; at intervals she could hear the girl's low, clear laugh or the deeper voice of the man. How happy they were—and how unconsciously cruel, as youth is!

For a little while after dinner she had stood outside with them under the green-painted veranda; the faint sound of the sea as it broke on the shingle at the foot of the high cliffs suddenly oppressed her with a feeling of sadness; across that same sea Elsie would soon be going away from her.

She only stayed out under the veranda for a few minutes, then left them with an excuse. Lovers, however much they might protest, did not want a third person, she knew.

She crossed the room, and, holding aside the muslin curtains, looked out into the dusky garden; the fresh wind blew coolly on her face. Down at the bottom of the garden, among the rose bushes, she thought she could discern, mothlike, Elsie's white frock. There was a note as of vague menace in the crying of the sea that struck upon her, and she shivered suddenly. As she stood there gazing at the background of the lighted room a figure sud-

The writers of our new serial, "The Premier's Daughter," beginning on Saturday, have just published a novel, "The Shulamite." All the papers have had something to say about it. "Who are Alice and Claude Askew?" one of them asks, "Their novel is a fine performance, whether a first or twenty-first book"; "Original in plot and powerful in treatment"; "An astonishingly mature piece of work for two new-comers"; "May well be placed on the same shelf as Olive Schreiner's Classical Story of a South African Farm, so powerfully does it reveal to the untravelled mind the unutterable sadness of the life of the veldt," are some of the comments. The "Sunday Sun" reviewer "hopes to see others from the same pen." He will, if he takes in the "Daily Mirror" regularly! Remember Saturday next.

denly grew out of the shadows, startling her; and a man's voice startled her still more by its familiarity, for it was Herbert Daventry's.

Her husband!—no, not her husband. For an instant she had forgotten that mocking letter with its enclosed marriage certificate from the man who was dead. She fell back a pace with a little startled cry.

"I've found you out," you see; quite a rural retreat, isn't it? Daventry observed pleasantly; from his voice and manner she could tell that he had been drinking—but that was his normal condition.

Before she could find her voice he moved with a jaunty air of confidence towards the door. Janet went to it quickly, opened it, and faced him; the light from within fell on his face—the face coarse, debased, besotted, that filled her with shuddering repulsion.

When last they had met she had believed herself to be his wife; at any rate, it was something to be grateful for that that tie had never legally existed. Only the fact deepened her hatred of the man that for nearly twenty years she had remained in ignorance of his true character.

"I have nothing to say to you,"—she strove to speak calmly, but her hatred smouldered in her voice—"except that you had better go away at once. You will gain nothing by thrusting yourself on me, nothing!"

"I rather think I shall!" was his confident reply. "My daughter's making a fine match, I hear. I wrote to congratulate her, but not a word of reply! 'Want to choke the old man off by silence, do they?' I said to myself. Well, I'm not that sort. I want a lot of choking off. When my family drops in for a good thing, it's only fair and proper that I should stand in!"

Janet stood silent. Something seemed to have come between her and this man's coarsened voice. It was the louder voice of the sea. What was the message it was striving to give her? The odd fancy dominated her. Never before had that strange, insistent menace seemed to fill it, like an orchestral accompaniment to the passionate hatred that seethed within her. But she thrust the fancy aside and spoke:—

"I see your meaning perfectly. You mean that you want to be paid to keep out of the way on the occasion of my daughter's marriage. I shall pay you nothing. When you admitted your infamous secret to your friend Mr. Osmond, who communicated it to me, you forgot that it was in my power to prosecute you for bigamy."

"For bigamy?" he echoed. Then he laughed. "I don't know what you're driving at, considering that my first wife died before I married you. She lost her life in a great fire at one of the New-York theatres—"

She interrupted him scornfully:—

"You do not deceive me. I know—Percival Osmond sent me proofs—that she was living when

I married you; that I am not your wife. That fact has put a weapon into my hands; the law punishes the crime of bigamy."

He was staring at her as though bewildered. "Osmond sent you proofs?" He drew a deep breath. "If that is the truth I hear it now for the first time."

It struck Janet from something in the man's tones and look that for once he was uttering truth; that she had made a false move in speaking. Daventry went on quickly:—

"And the fact, if it is a fact, puts a weapon into my hands, not yours! To speak of a prosecution for bigamy is absurd. I had every reason for believing my first wife dead; her name figured in the list of victims. I had no word of her afterwards. But—if you are not wife, it will be pleasant hearing for Elsie's future husband!"

The colour died out of Janet's face; she realised her fatal mistake. She had given this man the information that she had determined must at all cost be kept from Elsie, and Daventry was capable of telling Elsie the truth.

"That's the chiefest bit of news I've had for many a day," he chuckled. "I rather fancy Lord Denbire!"

"Hush!"

At any moment Elsie and her lover might come up. For the first time she felt afraid of this man.

"You see I have the whip-hand," he went on. "Silence!" she cried, with some of the old authority back in her voice. "This sort of talk serves no end. You gain nothing by it—if that is the only argument capable of appealing to your nature! If I am to pay you for the keeping of the secret, you act like a fool to speak loudly enough for all the world to overhear!" Her eyes blazed with hatred, but she realised that she—she and Elsie were at his mercy.

"You are coming to your senses, are you? Well, you shall pay—never fear! You shall pay doubly for stopping my allowance! You shall pay doubly we'll talk it over—nothing like promptness in business matters!" he laughed.

"No," she said firmly, "you shall not come in here. My daughter might find you here—my daughter, but for whom how gladly would I proclaim myself not your wife!" she added in a low, intense tone. "Go now. In a few minutes I will meet you on the Cliff-road yonder on the way to the lighthouse. There will be no fear of being overheard there—"

"You'll come?" he said doubtfully. "Oh, I'll come," she cried scornfully. "Am I not as anxious as you to get the miserable bargain struck?"

Without a word he walked away. Janet went back into the house with a resolute look on her pale face. This man had eluded Elsie's happiness in his hands; he must be silenced at all costs.

She put on her hat and cloak and went out to keep her appointment. Elsie and Maurice had not returned; they were lingering out in the pleasant summer night, building what lovers' castles for the future? And she—she was going out to buy the silence of the man who could shatter those castles at a breath.

She found him waiting for her on the deserted road; a dark blot outlined against the faint light of the rising moon. They stood together on the path by the edge of the cliff, with Hate making an unseen threat. From far below, from the foot of the sheer, steep cliffs, the voice of the sea came to the woman's overwrought nerves full of vague, angry menace, beating like a perpetual undercurrent to her sense hatred of this man, whispering strange, wild thoughts into her excited brain.

"Well, blackmailer, what is the price of your silence?" she asked, in a low, intense voice. He laughed sneeringly.

"Well, a secret worth keeping is worth paying for—and it's worth paying for to suppress the fact that Elsie, bride-child of a proud house, is only—"

"Silence!" she cried, in sudden fierceness, "unless you are utterly shameless!"

Perhaps he realised in that moment the full measure of the hatred she bore him; before the threat in her eyes he stepped back a pace or two—and he was standing too near the edge of the cliff to do that in safety.

His foot touched the extreme edge, and as it did so he realised his danger. But as he tried to regain a place of safety the earth under his foot crumbled; he lost his balance. With a strangled scream he fell, and Janet saw the man she hated disappear over the brink.

As he fell he clung desperately with his hands to the edge of the cliff, and for a second or so hung suspended, his fingers tightly clutching a clump of grass, whilst with his feet he madly strove to find foothold.

Below was a sheer drop of several hundred feet on to the great brown boulders over which the sea dashed.

"For God's sake help me, Janet!" he cried, in a curiously stifled voice, wild with terror. "Catch hold of me, of my collar, or I'm a dead man! I can't hold on another moment!"

To be concluded to-morrow.



## PAGEANT OF THE MONTHS.

Children Dressed to Represent Flowers and Birds  
Will Provide Fascinating Tableaux at the  
Albert Hall To-night.

The most remarkable and unique feature of to-day's fête at the Albert Hall in aid of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children will be the "Pageant of the Months."

It has been produced under the direction of Mr. William Burchill, and Miss Katie Syrett, a sister of the well-known novelist, has designed the won-



derful scheme of quaint and artistic gowns which are to be worn. A hundred and fifty children of all shapes and sizes, from tumbling tots to graceful young girls, will take part.

The heads of the months alone will be represented by "grown-ups." Lady Rodney will be June, Miss Cynthia Hammersley, May, Mrs. Stanley Bligh, November. The pageant will take place in the large arena. Each head of the month will



come in followed by a youthful retinue of flowers or birds, and will recite the lines set down to her in Christina Rossetti's beautiful poem.

With January, the flowerless month, will come robins, bare trees, and icicles. The bare trees will be tiny children, clad in lily-white frocks, with cloaks of bluish tinsel, emblematic of frosted air. These will be held wide to display the designs of bare trees outlined upon them.

Next appears February with snowdrops and crocuses in her wake. March brings primroses with her, like fairies with up-twined flowers on their heads as hats, and daffodils and blue wands.

A lovely effect will be that of the showers and rainbows in April. Loose gowns of green iridescent

tinsel give the idea of falling showers of rain, and waved above the heads of the wearers will be rainbow-hued scarves. Some quaint little sparrows also come hopping in with the month.

The May flowers, forget-me-nots and lilies and pink and white may, will be preceded by their king and queen, a graceful green-clad couple whom they will pelt with fluttering rose petals.

Roses, roses everywhere, will announce that June has entered the arena. One sweet representative of the tribe, Miss Beryl Cheek, with fluffy outspread pink skirts, will appear driving a team of



small blue butterflies, and, waving them aside, she will give an entrancing little dance by herself.

The general scheme of colour follows the idea of working gradually from January white to rosy June, and from crimson July to the deep orange tones of autumn and then back to the white snows of December. July, therefore, will usher in rich red carnations and purple iris. August will burst next into view, brilliant with the scintillating rays



of sun indicated by gold and copper threads of tinsel on yellow draperies and gorgeous with scarlet poppies and yellow corn.

The advent of September will be made an excuse for another most bewitching solo dance, executed by Miss Betty Spottiswoode as an African mari-

gold. The purple grapes attendant on this month will also be very beautiful in purple gowns with the leaves forming a sort of zouave.

Then will come October, from which one can expect nothing save hops and tinted leaves and nuts, though these form a delightful contrast.

November, as it should be, will enter as a procession of mists and fogs, the softness of grey and brown chiffon fulfilling the idea admirably. The head of the month has stars "caught in her cloak" that find an allusion in the lines she recites.

Last of all, rollicking snow-boys will tell that December has come in the wake of the pageant



with holly and mistletoe. And dear little Christmas angels carrying tiny Christmas-trees will give a hint of the festive season and draw the spectacle to a merry end.

### A Village Fair.

The pageant will be followed by a display of fencing arranged by Lord Howard de Walden, and "The Artist's Dream," of which the idea is originated by Lady Maitland and carried out by her with the assistance of Mr. Broughton, R.A. The artist Romney falls asleep and sees a vision of



his beautiful pictures of fair women. Mrs. Leonard Avery is "My Lady Disdain," and Lady Maitland herself is "Spring."

Other items of the programme will be "The Mousetrap," under the management of Mrs. Kendal, with many well-known names in the cast, and a maypole dance. The final item on the programme is a village fair, in which Fred Wright will take part, and concludes with country dances, in which any children present are invited to join.

### EDUCATING THE BOERS.

Since May 31, 1903, the number of primary schools in the Transvaal has increased from 162 to 373, and the scholars attending these schools from 14,925 to 24,972. The farm schools have increased from 72 to 269, and the number of scholars from 2,241 to 9,016. The total average attendance is 85.4 per cent.

## NOTES WORTH NOTICING.

### FOR STOUT READERS ONLY.

1. No physical condition is so distressing as abnormal stoutness, especially when accompanied, as it generally is, by weakness, depression, and indiffererent health.

2. Stout persons without number have seriously jeopardised health and become debilitated through the rash means they have employed to regain a good figure. The remedies (so called) which they have used have perhaps involved a famine diet, sweating, and drugging with poisonous minerals. These are worse than useless; for if they have the effect of temporarily reducing weight, it is only by a wasting, injurious process.

3. When the constitution is not ruined by such drastic methods, the fat will always develop anew as soon as they are abandoned.

4. It is the worst thing possible to try and continue such methods for any lengthy period. The consequences are very much worse than the disease.

5. What is required is a remedy that will increase strength and nerve-force all the time it is absorbing and eliminating the superfluous and diseased fatty deposits from the system.

6. The dangerous fatty layers that cling to the vital organs—the heart and liver—and impede their action must be got rid of for the sake of health, and the excessive subcutaneous fat must be dispersed for the sake of comeliness.

7. "Antipon," the great permanent cure for corpulence, performs this duty with absolute certainty, and at the same time, by its grand tonic action, rapidly reinvigorates the whole system.

8. "Antipon" acts with marvellous rapidity. Within the first day and night of taking it "Antipon" will effect a reduction amounting to 8oz. to 3lb., according to circumstances. Then day by day there is a sure and steady loss of weight until correct proportions and normal weight call for the cessation of the doses.

9. There need be no apprehension lest the fat should reaccumulate. Ordinary prudence will maintain the perfect conditions of health and symmetry required by this admirable remedy.

10. "Antipon" improves the appetite and promotes digestion, and the extra food taken, which must be of the wholesomest quality, is naturally the source of increased strength and vitality.

11. "Antipon" is entirely harmless, and would not hurt an infant. It is of agreeable flavour and appearance (like a rich red wine), and contains nothing of a mineral nature.

12. "Antipon" is sold by chemists, stores, etc., in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., from stock or on order; or, should difficulties arise, may be had (on remitting price) post free, privately packed, direct from the sole manufacturers, the "Antipon" Company, 13, Buckingham Street, Strand, London, W.C.

### AN ECLIPSING RECORD OF FAT-REDUCTION.

By this time the English-speaking world has become fairly familiar with the word "Antipon," as representing the most marvellously successful remedy for the permanent cure of obesity that has ever been discovered. The testimony which has already been published in the Press and elsewhere is of a sufficiently remarkable character, but the letter recently addressed by an Anglo-Indian lady to the Army and Navy Stores of Bombay, and forwarded to the "Antipon" Company by Mr. W. John Dien, Manager of the Bombay Branch of the Army and Navy Society, Limited, eclipses all previous record in the matter of radical fat-reduction. We herewith quote this striking letter:—

"22nd February, 1904.  
"The Manager, Army and Navy Stores,  
Bombay."

"DEAR SIR,—Please send me a larger bottle of 'Antipon.' When I started 'Antipon' I was 240 lb. in weight, and the reduction since starting it is great (61½ lb.), for I only weigh 178½ lb. I can now take a mile walk with ease. Besides its reducing qualities, another recommendation is its

### POWER OF REDUCING GRACEFULLY.

for my skin is quite tightened, and not flaccid in the least. My heart, which is diseased, is stronger, and its beating healthier. Besides I have an excellent appetite, and have no fear of eating anything, and I have never restricted myself in any form of diet."

Here, then, we have a perfectly authenticated testimonial, which supports every claim that has been made for the supreme merits and powers of "Antipon," not only as an extraordinary fat-reducer, but as a tonic and a strengthener.

"Antipon" is sold by Chemists, Stores, etc., in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., from stock or on order; or, in case of disappointment, may be obtained, on sending amount, post free, privately packed, direct from the "Antipon" Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.







TER WILLIE (bat 7th) was not in the first nine. 5 fur.  
 INDIAN CORN. For form see LE BLONZON and SKY-  
 SCAPER.  
 CHILLY (bat 12th) beat Mimry (bat 11th) by a head at  
 Newmarket. Henschmidt (bat 13th) was third, and a  
 big field indeed.  
 MELVAY. See COSSACK.

**3.15—CORONATION CUP.** a piece of plate value 200  
 sovs. and 1000 sovs in specie for the winner.  
 Added to a Stewards' Cup of 20 sovs each. The  
 course (about one mile and a half).  
 Mr. E. Bass's *Over Norton* (bat 1st) Taylor 4 9 6  
 Lord H. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 2nd) Mr. E. Lambton 4 9 3  
 Lord H. de Warden's *Zinfandel* (bat 3rd) Major E. Lambton 4 9 3  
 Sir J. Miller's *Rose* (bat 4th) Mrs. J. Miller 4 9 3  
 Mr. W. Hall Walker's *John's Folly* (bat 5th) W. Robinson 3 7 11

**ABOVE ARRIVED.**  
 Mr. E. C. Irish's *Over Norton* (bat 1st) Love 4 9 6  
 Mr. B. Joel's *Bachelor's Button* (bat 2nd) C. Penk 6 9 6  
 Lord Ellersmere's *Kronstad* (bat 3rd) J. Greaves 6 9 6  
 Lord H. de Warden's *Zinfandel* (bat 4th) J. Greaves 6 9 6  
 Mr. H. H. Henning's *Foundling* (bat 5th) J. Greaves 6 9 6  
 Lord H. de Warden's *Zinfandel* (bat 6th) J. Greaves 6 9 6  
 Mr. Kerne's *Novelty* (bat 7th) Robinson 3 7 4  
 Capt. F. Jones's *Good Evening* (bat 8th) C. Penk 3 7 4

**PAPER SELECTIONS.** Chilton's Guide-Spectre. Dia-  
 mond Special-Rock Sand. Sporting Luck-Rock Sand.  
 Jockey-Spectre. Sporting Luck-Rock Sand. Jockey-  
 Spectre. Rock Sand. Racing Specialist-Spectre. Jockey-  
 Spectre.

**PREVIOUS FORM.**  
 SCEPTRE (bat 11th) won by eight lengths from Paregore  
 (bat 12th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur. At New-  
 market (bat 13th) won by ten lengths from Paregore  
 (bat 14th) in May, 1st fur. At Newmarket (bat 15th) won  
 by five lengths from Paregore (bat 16th) in May, 1st fur.  
 ROYAL CORN. won by five lengths from Paregore (bat 17th) in May, 1st fur.

**BACHELOR'S BUTTON** (bat 1st) was fourth to Yphanti  
 (bat 2nd) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur. At New-  
 market (bat 3rd) won by five lengths from Paregore  
 (bat 4th) in May, 1st fur. At Newmarket (bat 5th) won  
 by five lengths from Paregore (bat 6th) in May, 1st fur.  
 ZINFANDEL (bat 5th) won by a length and a half from  
 Duke of Devonshire's *Good Evening* (bat 6th) in May, 1st fur.

**ROCK SAND** (bat 13th) was beaten four lengths by  
 SCEPTRE (bat 11th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.  
 Three others were behind. In 4 fur. At Doncaster pre-  
 viously ROCK SAND (bat 1st) beat William Rufus (bat 2nd), Mend  
 (bat 3rd), and previously (bat 7th) won by two lengths from  
 Mend (bat 8th). ROCK SAND ran in seven races last  
 year, winning five times, and was placed in three times.

**JOHN'S FOLLY** (bat 15th) was fifth and last in the  
 Doncaster (bat 16th) in May, 1st fur. At Newmarket (bat 17th) won  
 by five lengths from Paregore (bat 18th) in May, 1st fur.  
 At Newmarket (bat 19th) won by five lengths from Paregore  
 (bat 20th) in May, 1st fur.

**3.50—HATTON PLATE (Handicap) of 200 sovs; winner**  
 to be sold for 100 sovs. Five furlongs.  
 Mr. E. Courage's *Shenfield* (bat 1st) Robson 5 9 0  
 Mr. Hall's *Cherry Park* (bat 2nd) Owner 4 8 12  
 Mr. E. Clark's *Le Palace* (bat 3rd) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. B. Cooper's *Rose Orange* (bat 4th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 5th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 6th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 7th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 8th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 9th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 10th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 11th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 12th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 13th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 14th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 15th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 16th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 17th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 18th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 19th) J. Greaves 4 8 12  
 Mr. H. Bona's *Wild Wander* (bat 20th) J. Greaves 4 8 12

**4.25—DUDMAN PLATE (Handicap) of 1000 sovs. The**  
 race was run on a mile and a quarter course.  
 Mr. R. J. King's *Whistling Crow* (bat 1st) Leach 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 2nd) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 3rd) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 4th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 5th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 6th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 7th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 8th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 9th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 10th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 11th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 12th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 13th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 14th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 15th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 16th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 17th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 18th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 19th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6  
 Sir E. Cassel's *Love Charm* (bat 20th) Mr. E. Lambton 4 8 6

**ABOVE ARRIVED.**  
 Mr. G. A. Prentice's *General Cronje* (bat 1st) Powney 4 9 0  
 Mr. J. S. Colton-Fox's *The Bell* (bat 2nd) Braine 5 7 2  
 Mr. B. Saville's *Arcturion* (bat 3rd) J. Greaves 5 7 2

**PAPER SELECTIONS.** Chilton's Guide-Whistling Crow.  
 Diamond Special-Whistling Crow. Sporting Luck-Whistling Crow.  
 Jockey-Spectre. Whistling Crow. Racing Specialist-General Cronje.  
 Jockey-Spectre. Whistling Crow.

**PREVIOUS FORM.**  
 WHISTLING CROW (bat 7th) ran sixth of ten to Exchequer  
 (bat 8th), Prestwick (bat 9th), and Jupiter Pluvius  
 (bat 10th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur. At Newmarket  
 (bat 11th) won by a short head from Paimy Days (bat 12th) for  
 the Liverpool Cup last autumn. Bachelor's Button (bat 13th)  
 was second to Yphanti (bat 14th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.

**HAPPY SLAVE** (bat 7th) was placed, 1st fur. At Newmarket  
 (bat 8th) won by a short head from Paimy Days (bat 9th) for  
 the Liverpool Cup last autumn. Bachelor's Button (bat 10th)  
 was second to Yphanti (bat 11th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.  
 COUNTERMARK (bat 12th) was placed, 1st fur. At Newmarket  
 (bat 13th) won by a short head from Paimy Days (bat 14th) for  
 the Liverpool Cup last autumn. Bachelor's Button (bat 15th)  
 was second to Yphanti (bat 16th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.

**PHARISEE** was placed in his last six races in 1903.  
 Marmaduke (bat 1st) won by a short head from Paimy Days  
 (bat 2nd) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur. At Newmarket  
 (bat 3rd) won by a short head from Paimy Days (bat 4th) for  
 the Liverpool Cup last autumn. Bachelor's Button (bat 5th)  
 was second to Yphanti (bat 6th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.

**HAPPY SLAVE** (bat 7th) finished a good third to Gower  
 (bat 8th) and Sun Bonnet (bat 9th) at Chester last month.  
 COUNTERMARK (bat 10th) won by a short head from Paimy Days  
 (bat 11th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur. At Newmarket  
 (bat 12th) won by a short head from Paimy Days (bat 13th) for  
 the Liverpool Cup last autumn. Bachelor's Button (bat 14th)  
 was second to Yphanti (bat 15th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.

**GENERAL CRONJE** (bat 16th) and CAPTAIN KETTLE (bat 17th)  
 were placed, 1st fur. At Newmarket (bat 18th) won by a short  
 head from Paimy Days (bat 19th) for the Liverpool Cup last  
 autumn. Bachelor's Button (bat 20th) was second to Yphanti  
 (bat 21st) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.

**PEWEE** (bat 22nd) won by a short head from Paimy Days  
 (bat 23rd) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur. At Newmarket  
 (bat 24th) won by a short head from Paimy Days (bat 25th) for  
 the Liverpool Cup last autumn. Bachelor's Button (bat 26th)  
 was second to Yphanti (bat 27th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.

**BARNSHEDDER** (bat 28th) was beaten three lengths by  
 Cauter (bat 29th) at Newmarket in April. Charmus (bat 30th)  
 was placed, 1st fur. At Newmarket (bat 31th) won by a short  
 head from Paimy Days (bat 32th) for the Liverpool Cup last  
 autumn. Bachelor's Button (bat 33th) was second to Yphanti  
 (bat 34th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.

**PEWEE** (bat 35th) won by a short head from Paimy Days  
 (bat 36th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur. At Newmarket  
 (bat 37th) won by a short head from Paimy Days (bat 38th) for  
 the Liverpool Cup last autumn. Bachelor's Button (bat 39th)  
 was second to Yphanti (bat 40th) at Newmarket in October, 1st fur.

**LATEST SCRATCHINGS.**  
 Oaks Stakes, Epom—Flower Girl (at 2.45, Tuesday).  
 Oaks Stakes—Amey, Fionn, and Barbacole.  
 All engagements in England—Good Tit colt.  
 Southdown Welter, Lwes—Victoria Day.

## ROADS DESERTED.

Few Vehicles Splash Epsomwards  
Through Flooded Streets.

At short intervals along the road to Epsom stood  
 caped policemen in the pouring rain.

They were there to regulate the traffic, to keep  
 the cumbrous brake, the dashing hansom, the  
 publican's buggy, and the tradesman's trap in a  
 decent, orderly procession by the kerbside, and  
 prevent them splashing all over the road in their  
 efforts to pass each other.

But these helmeted bobbies standing patiently  
 in the downpour had little to do except complacently  
 accept the mud, splashed up by the wheels of the  
 vehicles, by passing wheel and hoof, as part of their un-  
 enviable lot.

What traffic there was had little enthusiasm for  
 showing off its paces by frantic rivalry in reckless  
 driving. It tucked itself under the kerb and  
 quietly splashed its way. Epsomwards, not even  
 the conductor of the electric cars, which sur-  
 prised the middle of the road as far as Tooting, to  
 make more than usual noise with their harsh-  
 clanging bells in gaining free passage.

As for the passengers by road, they repelled the  
 falling sheets of rain with umbrella, and, when  
 the wind blew, they passed round the bottle when  
 they had one, or unpacked themselves from their  
 moist conveyances at the wayside public, outside  
 which their horses stood in steaming lines.

## OTHER WET DERBYS.

Has ever Derby Day been so wet? Probably  
 not, and yet it has achieved an enviable notoriety  
 for pleasant weather. Within recent years there  
 have only been two pouring days—in 1891, when  
 Common won, and in 1894, when Lord Rosebery's  
 Ladass was a sensational winner.

Even then the road on the way down hardly  
 presented such a pitiable spectacle as yesterday,  
 when the omnibuses and char-a-bancs turned  
 back, unable to find a load.

## INTERNATIONAL FENCING.

The first round of the amateur foil competition in  
 connection with the Sports Exhibition took place at the  
 Crystal Palace, on Monday, June 1st. The contest was  
 between two of the Dutch teams, who will try conclusions  
 to-morrow with the French and English teams in an  
 exciting and well-contested, and with the exception of  
 M. Dingier (Holland) reached the semi-final stage.  
 Six English representatives remain for the second  
 round, the rest of the twelve survivors consisting of  
 French, German, Polish, Italian, and Dutch fencers.  
 R. Montgomerie (England) fought with great skill, and  
 should reach the final round. The following are entitled  
 to enter the semi-finals:

Pool 1—G. Lechambre (France), undefeated; 1. E.  
 Seignobos (France), 1 point; 2. J. Martineau (France),  
 3 points; 3. G. and Zdzichowski (Poland), 3 points; 4.  
 Martineau (France), 1 point; 5. L. H. Walcott, 2 points; 6.  
 C. L. Daniel (England), 3 points; 1. G. Kryn  
 (Belgium), 1 point; 2. M. Vignone (Holland), 2 points;  
 3. and M. Lemaire (France), 3 points; 4.  
 Pool 2—D. Smet (Belgium), 1 point; 1. G. Breit-  
 meyer (France), 1 point; 2. F. Veilleux (France), 2  
 points; 3. and A. R. Wainwright (England), 3 points; 4.  
 Pool 3—L. Mario (France), unbeaten; 1. G. Gabrielli  
 (Italy), 1 point; 2. A. Feyenck (Belgium), and F.  
 Vignone 3 and 4.  
 Pool 4—J. Rast (Germany), H. Oswald (England),  
 and M. Berri (Belgium) walked over.

A letter from their Majesties the King and Queen  
 graciously accepting the forms of the opening  
 but wishing the tournament every success, was read at  
 the luncheon prior to the commencement of proceedings.

## SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

A. R. Churchill, the Cambridge runner who won the  
 Oxford and Cambridge three miles race this year, has  
 been elected to the top of the pole in the contest for the  
 committee of the University Union.

As the result of a test the three Fiat motor-cars which  
 are to represent Italy in the Gordon-Bennett race are  
 being driven by a special speed of eighty  
 four miles an hour. The drivers for these cars are—  
 Louis Stenero, Vincent Laica, and Cogo, chauffeur to  
 Queen Margherita.

Miss Claire Romaine, who is playing the part of Bella,  
 the tipster servant, in Mr. George Rolli's racing farce,  
 "The Money Makers," at the Royalty Theatre, is dis-  
 tinguished by giving tips at each performance for  
 the current big prices. She has remained faithful to S.  
 will devote part of her attention during each performance  
 to finding winners for those who go to see this amusing  
 play.

## GHOST STORY EXPLAINED.

The story of the ghost in the vicinity of Kirk-  
 stall Abbey, Leeds, has caused much talk.

It will be remembered that a porter said he saw  
 a sheeted figure on the goods shed of the railway  
 station.

A simple explanation is now given.

A young woman living close to the goods shed  
 who had to get to work by six o'clock woke with  
 the dawn, and discovered her bedroom clock had  
 stopped. Alarmed lest she should be late she crept  
 from her house on the hill side on to the roof of the  
 goods shed, and saw a sheeted figure on the station  
 platform. The porter evidently saw her in this  
 partial attire, but before he could get near her she  
 had re-entered her house. The dazed wits of the  
 superstitious porter magnified the occurrence into  
 a supernatural visitation.

At a mayoral banquet given at Pretoria Road  
 Milner spoke most hopefully of the signs of im-  
 provement in the mutual good relations of the  
 races, and of the turn of the tide of material pro-  
 sperity.—Keuter.

## THE GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP.

Travis, the American Champion,  
Making a Bold Bid for  
English Honours.

## IRISHMEN IN FORM.

Excepting for occasional showers, perfect golfing  
 weather prevailed at Sandwich yesterday when the third  
 and fourth rounds of the amateur championships were  
 played.

Interest in the third round was focussed on the match  
 between Mr. Robert Maxwell, the present holder of the  
 championship, and Mr. John Graham, junior, the winner  
 of the St. George's Vase. Mr. Graham had been playing  
 splendid golf for a week; but in this all-important en-  
 counter he was assisted by the greens, and Mr. Max-  
 well, who showed his best form, won easily by 5 up and  
 3 to play. The winner drove grandly and lost nothing  
 on the putting greens. He took the lead at the second  
 hole, where he ran down a put of four yards for 3, and  
 was never afterwards caught. Going out he won 4 holes  
 and halved 5, so that he turned 4 up.

Coming in Mr. Maxwell lost the tenth, but was again 4  
 up at the twelfth. Mr. Graham secured the thirteenth in  
 the hole, but at the fourteenth, where his  
 opponent became dory. The champion secured the next  
 hole in a perfect 4, and thus led the match.  
 Mr. H. A. Boyd, the Irish champion, created a distinct  
 surprise by defeating the old Cantab, Mr. B. Darwin.  
 Mr. Boyd won 2 up at the fourth, and although  
 squaring at the eighth, was 1 down at the ninth. A dis-  
 gird struggle ensued. At the seventeenth the match was  
 square; but at the eighteenth, where he had a twelve  
 yards put on the home green, and Mr. Darwin, who  
 failed to hole one of four yards, was defeated.

Mr. H. A. Boyd, who had led by 2, E. Reade,  
 opposing Mr. W. W. Burton (one of the Americans), won  
 eight holes and halved one going out, and finally secured  
 a 10 up. Mr. H. A. Boyd, who had led by 2, E. Reade,  
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 a 10 up.

**America to the Fore.**  
 The only United States player who survived the third  
 round was Mr. W. W. Travis, the American amateur  
 champion, who had led by 2, E. Reade, opposing Mr. W. W. Burton (one of the Americans), won  
 eight holes and halved one going out, and finally secured  
 a 10 up.

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## YORKSHIRE'S FOURTH DRAW

Rain Prevents the Match at  
Sheffield from Being Finished.

At Sheffield yesterday Yorkshire, who have not  
 yet won a game in the County Championship,  
 played their fourth consecutive draw. It was very  
 surprising that there was any more play at all in  
 the match. It had rained almost incessantly  
 for about twenty hours on Tuesday, and the  
 general impression was that the ground could  
 scarcely be fit until late in the afternoon at the  
 earliest, but the welcome chance of fine-weather  
 worked a wonderful recovery, and though, of  
 course, slow and heavy, the pitch was ready at the  
 usual time.

Unfortunately so little progress had been made  
 during the brief space available on Monday, when  
 five Worcestershire wickets went down for 141 runs,  
 that there was never any chance of finishing, and  
 consequently there was little interest left in the  
 game.

Rather curiously, the visitors adopted almost  
 entirely defensive tactics on resuming, and it took  
 them an hour and fifty minutes to add 35 runs while  
 their last five wickets were falling. Wheldon and  
 Nichols took fifty minutes in adding 35 for the  
 sixth partnership, and Pearson an hour to make  
 four fifties.

When Yorkshire went in after luncheon the  
 Worcestershire bowlers, with a better foothold than  
 their opponents had had, dismissed them in an  
 hour and three-quarters for 88.

In the last fifty minutes—it having been ar-  
 ranged to draw stumps at half-past five—the vis-  
 itors lost half their men in making 46.

None of the home batsmen, save Wilkinson and  
 Hirst, were seen to any advantage against Ames  
 and Bird, who bowled admirably. Full score and  
 bowling analysis:

YORKSHIRE.		Worcestershire.	
First Innings.	Second Innings.	First Innings.	Second Innings.
H. Foster, b Rhodes, 2	c Wilkinson b Hirst, 18	B. Hirst, c Wilkinson, 78	c Tunncliffe b Rhodes, 2
B. Hirst, c Wilkinson, 78	c Tunncliffe b Rhodes, 2	W. Rhodes, c Grimshaw, 23	not out, 14
W. Rhodes, c Grimshaw, 23	not out, 14	W. B. Burns, b Hirst, 6	b Haigh, 4
W. B. Burns, b Hirst, 6	b Haigh, 4	Calderhead, c Myers, 1	not out, 0
Calderhead, c Myers, 1	not out, 0	Hirst, c Wilkinson, 13	not out, 0
Hirst, c Wilkinson, 13	not out, 0	Nichols, c Wilkinson, 4	not out, 0
Nichols, c Wilkinson, 4	not out, 0	Pearson, not out, 4	not out, 0
Pearson, not out, 4	not out, 0	Burrows, c Rhodes, 4	not out, 0
Burrows, c Rhodes, 4	not out, 0	Bird, c Hunter, 1	not out, 0
Bird, c Hunter, 1	not out, 0	Extras, 11	Extras, 3
Extras, 11	Extras, 3	Total, 192	Total for 5 wickets, 40

YORKSHIRE.			
Tunncliffe, c Keene b	Rhodes, c Burns b Bird	10	
Arnold	Baigh, c Keene b Bird	2	
H. Wilkinson, c Nichols	Lord Hawke, b Arnold	10	
b Bird	Ringrose, c and b	0	
Denton, b Arnold	Arnold	0	
Grimshaw, b Bird	0 Hunter, not out	5	
Hirst, lbw b Arnold	Extras	5	
Myers, c Nicholls b			
Arnold	Total	28	



